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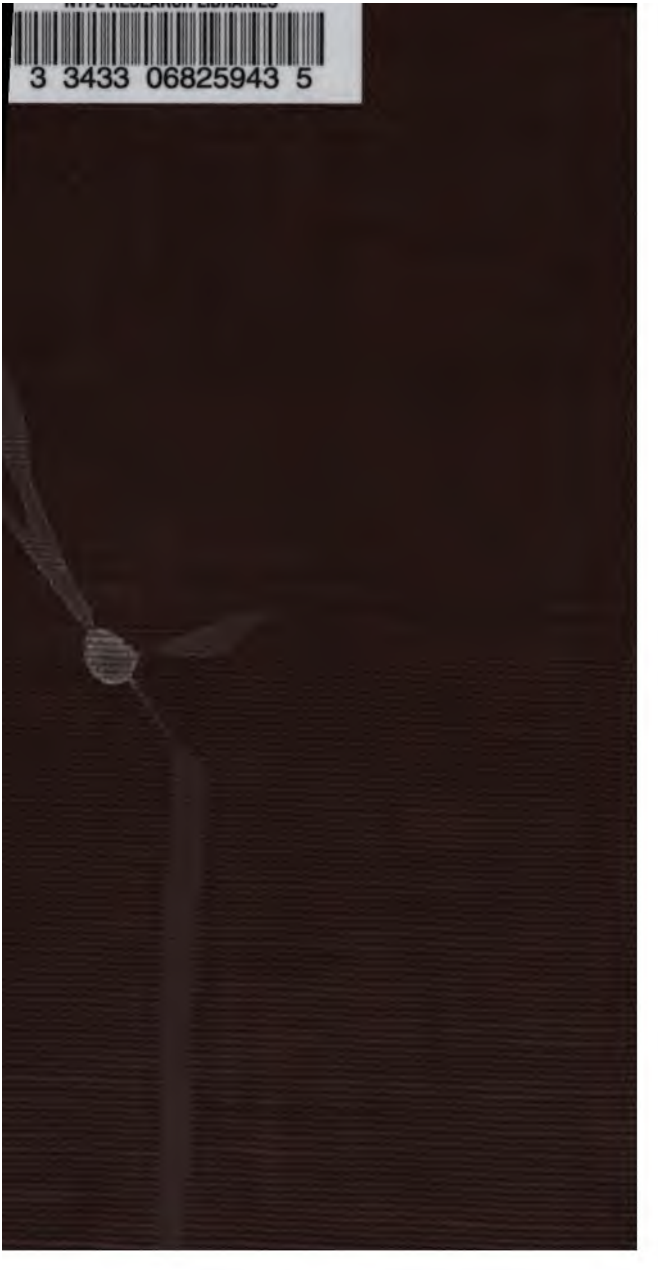

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Moravian Brethren

LITURGIC

HYMNS

OF THE

UNITED BRETHREN,

REVISED AND ENLARGED.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

LONDON:

PRINTED IN THE YEAR 1793.

LENOX LIBRARY
NEW YORK

PREFACE.

THIS new edition of Liturgic Hymns for the United Brethren's congregations, containing Litanies and ſolemn Anthems, with ſome pieces belonging to the Ritual, has been occaſioned partly by the neceſſity of a new reviſion of thoſe Liturgic Hymns, which have been in uſe ſince 1770, and partly by repeated applications to have them enlarged.

The Brethren's congregations have a particular eſteem for ſuch meetings,

as are more properly appointed either for prayer, ſupplication, and interceſſion, or for rendering thanks and praiſes unto the name of the Lord. This is a natural conſequence of their gratitude, both for their high calling through grace, and for that rich though undeſerved enjoyment of the grace of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, the love of God our Father, and the fellowſhip of the Holy Ghoſt, granted unto them. For which reaſon, they will doubtleſs the more readily make uſe of this little book for the above purpoſe with ſingleneſs of heart.

May our dear Lord direct all our hearts unto himſelf, and graciouſly accept our thanks and praiſes; may he pour out anew upon his whole Brethren's people the ſpirit of grace and of ſupplication, that thus he may be worſhipped by us all

all in ſpirit and in truth, and that every one individually may ſhow forth his praiſes on earth.

Herrnhut, Nov. 16th, 1790.

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INTRO-

I.

INTRODUCTION.

1. *

BLESSED be thou that dwelleſt between the Cherubim, and graciouſly regardeſt them of low eſtate. O all ye works of the Lord: Bleſs ye the Lord: Praiſe him and magnify him for ever!

Magnify him for ever!

Heaven and earth, fire and water, ſun and moon, all the ſtars of heaven, rain and dew, froſt and ſnow, heat and cold, air and wind, clouds and lightning, day and night, light and darkneſs, hills and mountains, praiſe ye the Lord!

Praiſe ye the Lord!

All that groweth upon the earth, all that moveth in the water, all the fowls of the air, all ye beaſts and cattle, praiſe ye the Lord!

Praiſe ye the Lord!

Laud him all ye hoſts of heaven!
Ye angels of the Lord praiſe him!
Glorify, magnify him for ever!

Magnify him for ever!

Ye ſaints, ye humble and contrite ſouls, who truſt in the Lord, glorify the Lord.

Glorify the Lord!

* Thoſe lines which are printed in *Italics*, are to be ſung by the whole *Congregation*, the reſt by the Chorus.

Ye ſervants and handmaids of the Lord, ſerve him with gladneſs, and magnify him for ever!

Magnify him for ever!

Ye congregations of the Lord, rejoice ye in him; and thou whole Iſrael of God, born of the Spirit, rejoice in him, and ſing praiſes unto him for ever!

Sing praiſes unto him for ever!

For he hath redeemed us from the hand of the enemy, he hath ſaved us from our ſins, and hath delivered us out of many dangers; praiſe the Lord, for he is good, and his mercy endureth for ever;

His mercy endureth for ever!

O ye ſpirits and ſouls of the righteous, bleſs ye the Lord of Lords! Glorify, magnify him, for his mercy endureth for ever!

(T. 341.)

Worthy, O Lord, art thou,
That ev'ry knee ſhould bow,
Ev'ry tongue to thee confeſs;
Univerſal nature join,
Strong and mighty thee to bleſs,
Gracious, merciful, benign!

2.* T. 14. 2.

C. 1. MAY God us bleſs, ev'n God our God,
After Chriſt's teſtament,

* The *Italic* Initials ſtanding before the lines in this and other Liturgies, are to indicate the following variations in ſinging: *A.* is ſung by All; *B.* by the Brethren; *Ch.* by the Chorus; *C.* by the Congregation; *L.* by the Liturgus; *S.* by the Siſters.

By

By all his ſuff'rings, death, and blood,
Till time ſhall have an end.
(*or*) (In th' holy Sacrament.)

L. 2. O Church! may Chriſt thy portion be,
And bleſs thee with his peace,
C. And may his ſtripes heal graciouſly
All our infirmities!

3. With him and in his name alone,
'Tis that we aught can do, (John xv. 5.)
L. His blood-bought Church O may he own,
In reſt and action too! (Acts xx. 28.)

C. 4. As members of Chriſt's body we
Each other greet in love;
Ch. A part ſtill ſighs, with him to be,
And part views him above.

C. 5. With longing we that time await,
After theſe days are run,
Which us with higher joys ſhall ſate;
Ah! were they now begun!

L. & Ch. 6. Meanwhile may we in ſpirit view
His ſuff'rings, croſs and death,
Theſe to our hearts be daily new,
Till we reſign our breath.

C. 7. *Chriſt's birth* and *death*, our fav'rite theme,
Remains while we are here,
And when the ranſom'd ſouls with him
Around his throne appear.

8. They are in ſoul and body well,
Who here were oft perplex'd,
And the Lamb ſlain, Immanuel,
Is the eternal text.

3.

L. CHRIST our Savior look on thee,
Ranſom'd congregation!
Ch. Thou art his, becauſe that he
Purchas'd thy ſalvation.

C. We are his thro' mercy; to him our Savior
We'll humbly cleave, till we ſhall ſee him ever.
Hallelujah!

L. & Ch. To him be glory at all times, in that Church, which waiteth for him, and in that which is about him,
A. From everlaſting to everlaſting, Amen.

L. & Ch. Now let all ſay Amen, the Lord be praiſed.
In heav'n and earth his name for ever bleſſed,
By all that breathe.

A. Oh did each pulſe thankſgiving beat,
S. And every breath his praiſe repeat!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!
Ch. Hallelujah!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!

L. & Ch. Holy, holy, holy, in earth and heaven,
To God and to the Lamb be praiſes given,
In harmony.

T. 39. c.

A. O Father of all, be ever ador'd;
Thy love was diſplay'd in ſending our Lord,
To ranſom and bleſs us: thy goodneſs we praiſe,
For ſending in Jeſus ſalvation by grace.

Moſt

Moſt merciful Lord, who deigned'ſt to die,
Our curſe to remove, our pardon to buy;
Accept our thankſgiving, almighty to ſave,
Who openeſt heaven to all that believe.

O Spirit of truth, of love, and of pow'r,
Thy influence we prove, thy grace we adore;
Whoſe inward revealing applies our Lord's blood,
Atteſting and ſealing us children of God.

T. 227.

L. & Ch. Glory, honor, praiſe, thankſgiving,
Might and ſtrength, by all that's living,
To our God be humbly render'd:
Our whole lives to him be tender'd.

A. Yea, to glorify his name,
We're thro' all life's hours and ſtations,
Under obligations.

L. & Ch. O may our imperfect ſongs and praiſes
Be well pleaſing unto thee, Lord Jeſus
Say; my peace I leave with you:
A. Amen, Amen, be it ſo!

II.

THE CHURCH LITANY.

4. *

LORD, *Have mercy upon us!*
Chriſt, *Have mercy upon us!*
Lord, *Have mercy upon us!*
Chriſt, *Hear us!*

Lord God, our Father, which art in heaven,

Hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our treſpaſſes, as we forgive them, that treſpaſs againſt us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

Ch. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

Amen.

Lord God Son, the Savior of the world,
Own us to be thine!

Lord God Holy Ghoſt,
Abide with us for ever!

C. *Moſt holy bleſſed Trinity,*
We praiſe thee to eternity!
Amen, Hallelujah;
Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah!

* The petitions printed in *Italics* are prayed by the whole congregation, the reſt by the Liturgus.

Our

Our Lord Chriſt Jeſus,

Be gracious unto us!

O thou God and Father of the Church,

Preſerve us in thy love!

Thou Searcher of the hearts, God Holy Ghoſt,

Maintain thy temple in ſanctification and honor!

C. *Thou ſlaughter'd Lamb, our God and Lord,*
To needy pray'rs thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy!

From all coldneſs to thy merits and death,
From all error,
From all loſs of our glory in thee,
From unhappily becoming great,
From all ſelf-complacency,
From needleſs perplexity,
From confuſions,
From miſunderſtanding and hypocriſy,
From light-minded or dark fanaticiſm,
From tumult and ſedition,
From the murdering ſpirit and devices of Satan,
From the deceitfulneſs of ſin,
From all ſin,

Preſerve us, gracious Lord and God!

With thy human birth,
With thy firſt blood-ſhedding,
With thy meritorious tears,
With all the troubles of thy life,
With thy great poverty,
With thy having taken upon thee the form of a ſervant,
With thy being deſpiſed and rejected,
With thy griefs and ſorrows, (Iſa. liii. 4.)
With thy temptations,
With all the perplexity and anguiſh of thy ſoul,

With

With thy agony and bloody ſweat,
With thy being bound, buffeted, and reviled,
With thy ſcourgings and crown of thorns,
With thy ignominious crucifixion,
With thy ſacred wounds,
With thy precious blood,
With thy meritorious death,
With thy coming again to thy Church,
or our being call'd home to thee,
Comfort us, gracious Lord and God!

C. *Moſt holy Lord and God!*
Holy Almighty God!
Holy and moſt merciful Savior!
Thou eternal God!
Grant that we may never
Loſe the comforts from thy death!
Have mercy, O Lord!

With all the merits of thy life,
Bleſs us, gracious Lord and God!

With thy childlike obedience,
With thy diligence at work,
With thy humility, meekneſs, and patience,
With thy watching and praying,
With thy dying words,
With thy reſt in the grave,
With thy victorious reſurrection,
With the laſt days of the Son of Man,
With thy glorious aſcenſion,
With thy ſitting at the right hand of God,
With thy powerful interceſſion,
With thy holy ſacraments,
With thy divine preſence, (Matt. xxviii. 20.)
Bleſs us, gracious Lord and God!

We poor ſinners pray,

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Rule and lead thy holy Chriſtian Church;

Increaſe the knowledge of the myſtery of Chriſt, and diminiſh miſapprehenſions;

Teach us how to receive thoſe that are weak in the faith, but not to doubtful diſputations; (Rom. xiv. 1.)

Make the word of the croſs univerſal among all thoſe, who are called by thy name;

Unite all the children of God in one ſpirit, (John xi. 52.)

Abide their only ſhepherd, high prieſt, and Savior;

Send faithful laborers into thy harveſt;

Give ſpirit and power to preach thy word;

Preſerve unto us the word of reconciliation till the end of days,

And through the Holy Ghoſt daily glorify the merits of thy life, ſufferings, and death;

That we thy ſacraments and word, may to our end keep pure, O Lord!

Prevent or deſtroy all deſigns and ſchemes of Satan,

Bruiſe him under our feet, (Rom. xvi. 20.) and defend us againſt his accuſation;

For the ſake of that peace which we have with thee, may we, as much as lieth in us, live peaceably with all men, (Rom. xii. 18. Heb. xii. 14.)

Grant us, to bleſs them that curſe us,

And to do good to them that hate us;

Have mercy upon our ſlanderers and perſecutors, and lay not that ſin unto their charge;

Hinder all ſchiſms and ſcandals;

Put far from thy people all ſeducers;

Bring back all that have erred, or have been ſeduced;

Grant love and unity to all our congregations;

Help us bleſſedly to execute thy laſt will; (John xvii.)

That

That we, as Chriſt's members, be joined together in unity, and truly love each other.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Thou light and conſolation of all the Gentiles!

Watch over thy meſſengers both by land and ſea;

Accompany the word of their teſtimony, concerning thy blood, with ſpirit and fire;

Bleſs our congregations gathered from among the Heathen,

Preſerve them as the apple of thine eye!

C. From Satan's vile temptations,
Or lying accuſations,
Preſerve them, gracious Lord and God!

As thou haſt viſited the Negroes, Greenlanders, Indians, and Eſquimaux, ſo viſit all other Heathen;

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Ch. O praiſe the Lord, all ye Heathen!
C. Praiſe him, all ye nations!

Deliver the people of Iſrael from their blindneſs,

And bring all nations to the ſaving knowledge of thee.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Give to thy people tents to dwell in, and open doors to preach thy Goſpel,

And ſet them to thy praiſe on earth:

Grant all overſeers, paſtors, and miniſters of the church, ſoundneſs of doctrine and holineſs of life, and preſerve them therein;

Sprinkle all the ſervants of thy congregation with thy blood;

Help all elders to rule well;

Keep

Keep our epiſcopacy precious before thee, to feed the church of God, which thou haſt purchaſed with thine own blood;

Bleſs and protect the nurſing-fathers and nurſing-mothers of thy church, together with their miniſters, (Iſa. xlix. 23.)

Watch graciouſly over all kings, princes and governments;

Grant and preſerve unto them thoughts of peace and concord,

And hear our interceſſions for them all;

We beſeech thee eſpecially, to pour down thy bleſſings in a plentiful manner upon our gracious Sovereign King *George*, the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and upon all the Royal Family.

Grant, that our King may enjoy a long and happy reign over us, preſerve him in thy faith, fear, and love, that he may walk before thee as thy ſervant, and protect thy true religion in theſe nations; *

Guide and protect the magiſtrates of the land wherein we dwell, and all that are put in authority under them,

That we may lead under them a quiet and peaceable life, in all godlineſs and honeſty!

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Teach us to ſubmit ourſelves to every ordinance of man for thy ſake!

And to ſeek the peace of the places where we dwell;

Grant them bleſſing and proſperity;

Prevent war, and the effuſion of human blood;

Preſerve the land from diſtreſs by fire and water, hail and tempeſt, plague, peſtilence, and famine!

Let this earth be like a field which the Lord bleſſeth;

* Bleſs both Houſes of Parliament, at this time aſſembled, and direct their councils.

Give peace and ſalvation, O God! to thy land, and to all orders of men therein!

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

They that go down to the ſea in ſhips, they ſee thy wonders!

Bleſs and protect our brethren and ſiſters who travel by land or ſea.

C. *Command thy Angel, Lord, that he*
Watch o'er thy flock by land and ſea.

Care alſo for the neceſſities of the church;

Bleſs our diaconies;

Let all things be conducted among us in ſuch a manner, that we provide things honeſt, not only before God, but alſo before men;

Let our commerce and trade be holy unto thee;

Bleſs the ſweat of the brow, and the faithfulneſs in handicraft buſineſs;

But let none entangle himſelf with the affairs of this life;

Nor let in any labor be perceived the after-taſte of ſin.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

O that we might always be ready, to ſhow love to all men, and never forget to do good and to communicate;

O that we took pleaſure in refreſhing the hearts of the dejected,

And to relieve the needy might be our hearts' delight!

C. *Can we do good, we'll it embrace,*
Thank God for his enabling grace.

Thou Lover of men!

Send help to all that are in diſtreſs or danger;

Set at liberty ſuch who are unjuſtly impriſoned;

Let all thoſe who are impriſoned for the word of God *, live by the word, which kept thee in the deſert;

Comfort all the weak-hearted and afflicted,

Be the ſupport of the aged,

Make the bed of the ſick, and ſhow that thou loveſt them;

And when thou takeſt away men's breath, that they die, then thou ſurely wilt remember, that thou haſt not died for our ſins only, but for the ſins of the whole world.

Now thou God over all, bleſſed for evermore!

Have mercy on thy whole creation;

Be the Savior of all men;

For thou haſt, by thyſelf, reconciled all things unto thyſelf, whether things on earth or things in heaven.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Think on thy ſuff'rings, wounds, and croſs,
And how by death thou ſaved'ſt us;

C. *For this is all our hope and plea,*
In time and in eternity.

Thou Savior of thy body!

Grant, that it may be ſeen in thy congregations, that thou art a God of order;

Walk in the midſt of them with complacence,

Govern them all gently, and according to their meaſure; (Rom. xii. 3. Wiſd. ix. 11.)

Teach all of us to be ſubject to one another in love; (1 Pet. v. 5.)

Be the ſanctification of every choir, through the maternal care of the Holy Ghoſt;

* Particularly N. N.

Bleſs and ſanctify the married ſtate;

Let our children be brought up in the nurture and admonition of thee; *

The merit of thy unſpotted youth render our boys and girls chaſte;

Let the ſingle brethren and ſingle ſiſters care only for the things of the Lord, that they may be holy both in body and in ſpirit;

Be the joy and bleſſed hope of our widowers and widows.

Pour out thy Holy Spirit on all thy ſervants and handmaids.

Purify our ſouls in obeying the truth, through the ſpirit, unto unfeigned love of the brethren;

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

Keep us in everlaſting fellowſhip † with the whole Church triumphant;

And let us once reſt together in thy preſence from all our labor!

Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

O thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſins of the world,

Have mercy upon us!

O thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſins of the world,

Own us to be thine!

O thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſins of the world,

Leave thy peace with us!

* Here the laſt baptized child is mentioned thus: Eſpecially N. N. and a benedictory verſe ſung for it.

† If one or more members of the Congregation lately deceaſed, are to be mentioned, it may be done here, by praying: Keep us in everlaſting fellowſhip with N. N. and with the whole, &c.

Unto

T. 539. b.

* Unto the Lamb, which was ſlain, and hath redeemed us out of all nations of the earth;

Unto the Lord, who purchaſed our ſouls for himſelf;

Unto that Friend, who loved us and waſhed us from ſins in his own blood;

Who died for us once, that we might die unto ſin;

Who roſe for us, that we alſo might riſe;

Who aſcended for us into heaven, to prepare a place for us;

And to whom are ſubjected the angels, and powers and dominions;

To him be glory at all times, in the church, which waiteth for him, and in that which is about him,

From everlaſting to everlaſting, Amen!

Little children, abide in him, that, when he ſhall appear, we may have confidence, and not be aſhamed before him at his coming.

C. † *In none but him alone I truſt for ever,*
In him my Savior.

Liturgus:

The Lord bleſs thee and keep thee!

The Lord make his face to ſhine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace!

Ch. In the name of Jeſus, Amen.

* Or: Lamb! once ſlain for ſinners,
Receive our praiſes,
Honor and glory from all choirs and claſſes;
To thee they're due!

† Or: Grant me to lean unſhaken upon thy faithfulneſs, until from hence I'm taken, to ſee thee face to face.

Or: O let my ſoul ne'er moved be out of thy arms, dear Savior; both late and early ſhow to me thy mercy and thy favor!

III.

HYMNS OF PRAISE TO THE HOLY TRINITY.

5.

Te Deum.

T. 235.

LORD God, thy praiſe we ſing,
To thee our thanks we bring.
Both heav'n and earth doth worſhip thee,
Thou Father of eternity.
To thee all angels loudly cry,
The heav'ns and all the pow'rs on high;
Cherubs and ſeraphim proclaim,
And cry thrice holy to thy name:

Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
The Lord of Sabaoth!

With ſplendor of thy glory ſpread,
Is heav'n and earth repleniſhed.
Th' Apoſtles' glorious company,
The Prophets' fellowſhip, praiſe thee.
The noble and victorious hoſt
Of Martyrs doth thy praiſes boaſt.
The holy Church, in ev'ry place
Throughout the earth exalts thy praiſe.
Thee, Father, God on heaven's throne,
Thine only and beloved Son,
The Holy Ghoſt, who Chriſt diſplays,
The Church doth worſhip, thank and praiſe.

O CHRIST,

O CHRIST, thou glorious King, we own
Thee to be God's eternal Son.
Thou, undertaking in our room,
Did'ſt not abhor the Virgin's womb.
The pains of death, o'ercome by thee,
Made heav'n to all believers free.
At God's right hand thou haſt thy ſeat,
And in thy Father's glory great;
And we believe, the day's decreed,
When thou ſhalt judge the quick and dead.

PROMOTE, we pray, thy ſervants good,
Redeem'd with thy moſt precious blood:
Among thy ſaints make us aſcend
To glory, that ſhall never end.
Thy people with ſalvation crown,
Bleſs thoſe, O Lord, that are thine own:
Govern thy Church, and, Lord, advance,
For ever thine inheritance.

FROM day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor thee;
Thy name we worſhip and adore,
World without end, for evermore.
Vouchſafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us ſafe from ſin this day.
O Lord, have mercy on us all;
Have mercy on us, when we call.
Thy mercy, Lord, to us diſpenſe,
According to our confidence.
Lord, we have put our truſt in thee,
Confounded let us never be. Amen!

6. T. 4.

L. 1. CHURCH, humbly bow down
'Fore th' holy Three-One,
Ch. Which thro' Chriſt alone,
To life everlaſting, to thee is made known.

L. 2. 'Fore th' Father, as duſt,
C. Which yet with full truſt,
Thro' faith can recite
To Jehovah incarnate a chaſte ſpouſal right.
(2. Cor. 11. 2.)

L. 3. 'Fore Chriſt, as the bride,
C. Betroth'd when he died;
Redeem'd by his blood,
And miniſter'd to by the Angels of God.

L. 4. 'Fore th' Spirit, as child,
C. With heart ſoft and mild,
And glad him to hear,
When he the Lamb's wounds to our hearts will declare.

L. 5. The Church, with the Son
Now one fleſh and bone,
Ch. Loves Him, and each breath
Thanks Him for his bleſt incarnation and death.

L. 6. What's Chriſt to his bride?
C. Her huſband and guide, (Iſa. 54. 5.)
Her joy and her pain,
Her life, her ſole comfort, her treaſure, her gain.

Ch. 7. Thankſgiving and praiſe
Employ all her days,
To ſerve Chriſt, her friend,
Soul, ſpirit, and body ſhe gladly will ſpend.

L. 8. Lord Chriſt, we believe
Thy flock thou'lt ne'er leave;
Upon thee we call,
Abide thou for ever our portion, our all.

C. Thou holy bleſſed Trinity,
For the Lamb ſlain, all praiſe to thee,
Amen, Hallelujah!
Ch. Hallelujah!
C. Amen, Hallelujah!

7. T. 97.

C. MOST holy, bleſſed Trinity!
God, prais'd to all eternity!
Lord over all, whoſe pow'r did frame
The world, and ſtill upholds the ſame:
All things were reconcil'd by and to thee;
With awe we now adore thy Majeſty!

T. 208. 2d. p.

A Holy God, Lord Sabaoth,
Deign to look in mercy on us,
As dear children own us!

C. Father of Jeſus, Lord of all,
Whom we our God and Father call,
Since Jeſus made us by his blood,
Children, and bleſſed heirs of God,

Eternal

Eternal praiſe and thanks are due to thee,
From Chriſt's redeemed blood-bought property.

L. & Ch. Draw yet many ſouls to him,
Who with us may find ſalvation
In his death and paſſion.

C. O Lamb of God! for ſinners ſlain,
Who did'ſt the human race regain;
They all with us belong to thee;
Worthy art thou eternally!
For all we are and have, is thine alone,
Ah! take and keep us evermore thine own.

L. & Ch. Thou ſhalt be our higheſt good;
Soul and body we deliver
Unto thee for ever.

C. O Holy Ghoſt! to thee we raiſe
With joyful hearts our thanks and praiſe,
For leading us to Chriſt by faith,
And glorifying Jeſus' death:
O grant us all the grace, in him t' abide,
That he may glory in a faithful bride.

L. & Ch. For on thy almighty aid,
Reſts our hope, our conſolation,
Peace, joy, and ſalvation.

A. We all ſay, Amen! deeply bow'd,
In preſence of the Triune God;
By whom, in Chriſt, we're 'fore-ordain'd
To happineſs, that knows no end,
With grateful hearts, we thank and praiſe the Lord;
His ſaving name for ever be ador'd!

S. T.

8. T. 9.

L. & Ch. ABBA, Father of our Lord,
And the Churches Father;
Bleſs us ſinners, whom thy word
To the Son did gather!

T. 125.

C. Our Father, great and glorious,
On Heav'ns exalted throne,
Thy kingdom prove victorious,
That Jeſus Chriſt thy Son,
May for his death and paſſion,
From ev'ry tongue and nation,
Receive a rich reward.

L. & Ch. Jeſus, who haſt once been dead,
Faithful Lord and Savior,
Give me what thou'ſt merited,
And I'm rich for ever.

C. Lord, let us be encreaſing
In love and knowledge too,
That we in thee believing
In ſpirit ſerve thee ſo,
As in our hearts to favor,
Thy matchleſs grace and favor,
And always for thee thirſt.

L. & Ch. Holy Ghoſt, the Father's love,
Jeſus' great compaſſion,
And thy patience ever prove
Our ſtrong conſolation.

C. Enkindle love to Jeſus
In us, we humbly pray,

That

That thro' thy influence gracious
His love our hearts may ſway,
That in the path proceeding,
To life eternal leading,
We may give joy to thee.

T. 593. a.

A. Thee Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Our God, we glad adore,
In Jeſus' name with all the hoſt
Of Heav'n for evermore.

9. T. 155.

L. & Ch. CHURCH of Chriſt ſing and rejoice,
Bring the Lord thro' all thy claſſes,
Thanks and praiſes,
Glory, honor, might, and pow'r,
Evermore;
Since he is thy Head and Savior,
And his mercy, grace, and favor,
Richly doth on thee beſtow.

T. 230.

C. Glory, thanks, and adoration,
Be giv'n to Chriſt without ceſſation,
Whoſe preſence yields us joy and peace;
To the Father thanks and praiſes,
Whoſe love in Chriſt to life us raiſes,
And comforts us in all diſtreſs;
The Spirit magnify,
Who does to us apply
Jeſu's merit;

Our

Our God revere, he's preſent here,
Sing Hallelujah evermore!

L. & Ch. To the Father thanks are due,
For he gave his Son Chriſt Jeſus,
To releaſe us:
And with him all gifts imparts
To our hearts.
Ah! how precious is the treaſure
Of his grace; how rich in meaſure!
This we all adoring own.

A. Father of the congregation,
O what abundant conſolation
We in thy gracious counſel find!
Which by Chriſt was manifeſted;
S. His coming in the fleſh atteſted
Thy tender love to loſt mankind;
A. Thy name we magnify
To all eternity;
For thy mercies
Unbounded are;
Thy love and care
Exceed our utmoſt wiſh and pray'r.

L. & Ch. Angels, principalities,
Thrones, and pow'rs in heav'nly places,
Worſhip Jeſus,
As the author of their frame;
Ye with them
Join to praiſe his incarnation,
Human life and bitter paſſion,
And adore his ſaving name.

A. Lord, our matchleſs friend and brother,
Thy praiſes from each day to th' other
I'll ſing, while I have breath in me;

S. God,

S. God, as man to us related!
The grateful ſenſe thou haſt created,
To praiſe excites me powerfully;
A. Riſe, ſpirit of gladneſs, riſe,
Exalt his ſacrifice,
Hallelujah!
In higheſt ſtrain
To the Lamb ſlain,
Let heav'n and earth reply: Amen.

L. & Ch. Praiſe the Spirit's mighty work,
For he proves himſelf moſt glorious
And victorious,
Ruling by his influence
Heart and ſenſe;
Doth he not from Jeſu's merit
Truth and comfort, life and ſpirit,
Grace and health to us diſpenſe?

A. Holy Spirit, we adore thee,
And to thy name give praiſe and glory,
For graciouſly directing us,
S. To ſeek pardon, peace and favor
With God, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Savior,
From whom alone ſalvation flows;
A. O fill us with his love,
So that our walk may prove
To his honor;
And grant that we
Continually
May to thy voice obedient be.

A. Honor to the almighty Three,
And everlaſting One:
All glory to the Father be,
The Spirit, and the Son!

10. T. 132.

C. ALL glory to the ſov'reign Good
And Father of compaſſion,
To God, our help and ſure abode,
Whoſe gracious viſitation
Renews his bleſſings every day,
And taketh all our griefs away:
Give to our God the glory.

Ch. The mighty ſeraphs give him praiſe,
The hoſts of Heav'n adore him!
We here on earth unite our lays,
And proſtrate fall before him.
Let all that breathe exalt his name,
By day and night his lauds proclaim,
And magnify his mercy.

T. 97.

C. O Father, Son, and Comforter,
Thy praiſe none rightly can declare!
To know our own depraved heart,
And thy great name, and what thou art,
And yet to find thou doſt ſo gracious prove,
This makes us ſink abas'd with ſhame and love.

T. 146, 2d p.

L. & Ch. Accept a weeping eye,
A warm and grateful heart,
Tho' a thank-off'ring poor,
Yet take it in good part.

T. 58. 2d p.

C. Glory to the Father!
Who in Chriſt Jeſus
Will own as children and richly bleſs us,
World without end.

T. 249. 2d p.

C Amen, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
Amen, Hallelujah!

C. Thanks and praiſe and glory
To th' man of ſorrows!
Who bled, died, roſe, and revived for us,
That we might live.

Cb. Amen, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
Amen, Hallelujah!

C. Glory and obedience
To th' Holy Spirit!
Who glorifies Chriſt's death and ſaving merit,
In all our hearts.

Cb. Amen, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
Amen, Hallelujah!

A. Holy, holy, holy!
In earth and Heaven
To God and to the Lamb be praiſes given
In harmony!

IV.

HYMNS OF PRAISE TO THE FATHER.

II. *

T. 235.

LORD God, we magnify
Thy name, and Abba cry.
The Church's God and Father thou,
Accept thy children's homage now;
Th' Angelic hoſt, and all who raiſe
The Son Creator's glorious praiſe,
The cherubim and ſeraphs cloud
Exalt thy praiſe with voices loud:
O holy Father, God
Of the Lord of Sabaoth,
Abba, O God our God,
Thro' our Lord's death and blood!

The Elders worſhipping fall down,
And caſt their crowns before thy throne:
With them we likewiſe proſtrate fall,
And own thee the great Cauſe of All;
Praiſe, honor, glory, majeſty
Accept from thy Son's property. Amen.

* Whatever in this and the following Hymns of Praiſe is printed in Italicks, is ſung by the whole Congregation; the lines which begin within the page, are ſung by the Siſters, and the reſt by the Bretheren, except where *L.* or *Ch.* is prefixed.

T. 22. a.

1. The holy twelve Apoſtles own,
That he thy name to them made known,
The bleſſed Martyrs death endur'd,
Of thy election well aſſur'd.

2. Thy glory, majeſty and pow'r
Shines thro' the Son the world all o'er,
By whom thou mad'ſt the world, and man
To happineſs did'ſt fore-ordain.

T. 22. b.

3. *Thou haſt the world ſo greatly lov'd,*
That thou by boundleſs mercy mov'd,
Did'ſt give thy well beloved Son,
By death for all our ſins t' atone.

4. That he all who in him believe
Might in thy family receive,
His ſacrifice ſo great, ſo dear,
Thou all-ſufficient did'ſt declare.

5. *Thy pow'r did him to life recall,*
When he had taſted death for all;
Then after victory compleat
Above all heav'ns he took his ſeat.

T. 22. o.

6. He at thy word aſſum'd the throne,
And thou his warfare carrieſt on,
Till Satan and his realm ſubdued,
Bow'd at his footſtool, ſhall be view'd.

7.

7. *And he, who having made our peace,*
Once enter'd in the Holy place,
By his own blood, which mercy pleads,
There for his people intercedes.

T. 22. I.

8. *Now help thy children, Lord our God,*
Who are beſprinkled with Chriſt's blood,
Think on his ſuff'rings, wounds and croſs,
And how by death he ſaved us.

9. *The whole ſalvation of thy Son,*
And all his merits make our own;
Yea, help that people and them bleſs,
Whom he regards and owns as his.

T. 22. O.

10. Around us all, both ſmall and great,
Thy Angels be as watchers ſet,
Care for and aid us conſtantly,
Our ſhield and kind preſerver be.

T. 22. D.

11. *Daily, O Father, worſhip thee*
All who are Jeſu's property,
That thou thy Son out of thy throne
Did'ſt give, to be a Virgin's ſon:

12. That thou the Holy Ghoſt ſent'ſt down,
Who him and thee to us makes known,
That even in this preſent time
We may one ſpirit be with him.

Tune. 235.

That when thy Son the choſen race
Shall once preſent before thy face,

L. Saying: "This is the company
Of children, thou haſt given me,"
Thou'lt then the Church's Father prove,
And we joint heirs with Chriſt above. Amen.

12.

Ch. GLORY be to God, the Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

C. Glory be to thee, Lord God our Father,
Thou Father of mercies, and God of all comfort.

L. Come, let us bow before him,
With holy awe adore him!
Come, let us hymns be raiſing
His love and goodneſs praiſing!

Ch. Cry in our hearts, O God, Holy Ghoſt,
Cry in us: Abba Father!

C. Lord God, Abba Father,
The whole creation
With us unite in praiſe and adoration
To thy great name:

Unto the world what mercy haſt thou ſhown,
In giving up thy well beloved Son,
By his death to purchaſe compleat redemption,
And thus to gain for us a full exemption
From ſin and guilt.

To thy name we render
Eternal praiſes
For having manifeſted in Chriſt Jeſus
Thy love to us.

L. & Ch.

L. & Ch. Bleſſed be the God and Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt,

L. Who hath choſen us in him before the foundation of the world;

Ch. Who has delivered us from the power of darkneſs, and hath tranſlated us into the kingdom of his dear Son;

L. Who hath bleſſed us with all ſpiritual bleſſings in heavenly places in Chriſt;

L. & Ch. Who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the Saints in Light;

Ch. And hath predeſtinated us unto the adoption of children to himſelf, according to the good pleaſure of his will;

L. & Ch. To the praiſe of the glory of his grace, wherein he hath made us accepted in the Beloved.

C. For this we give thee thanks and praiſes.
Hallelujah :‖:

L. Behold, what manner of love the Father hath beſtowed upon us, that we ſhould be called the Sons of God!

Ch. Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of Heaven, and with the aſſembly of juſt men made perfect,

L. & Ch. We laud and magnify thy glorious name.

C. We with deepeſt rev'rence
Fall down before thee,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt be glory
For evermore.

Ch. Amen, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
Amen, Hallelujah!

L. & Ch.

L. & Ch. O ſanctify us by thy truth, we pray,
Chriſt's glorious brightneſs in our hearts diſplay;
C. We to thy protection
Ourſelves ſurrender,
With filial confidence and love moſt tender,
O Lord our God!

L. Now may the God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Chriſt Jeſus, make us perfect, ſtabliſh, ſtrengthen, ſettle us!
C. To him be glory and power, from everlaſting to everlaſting. Amen.
Ch. In the name of Jeſus,
C. Amen!

13. T. 9.

1. *THOU, whom thron'd in Heav'n we know,*
Since thy Son, ev'n Jeſus,
Is become our brother now,
Father of the Churches.

2. *May due honor now be brought*
To thy name moſt holy;
For if thy dear Son were not,
None cou'd know thee truly.

3. *Let thy kingdom come with pow'r,*
That lands where'er lying
May the Son of God adore
To reward his dying.

4. *As all Heav'n obeys thy will*
With deep adoration,
May we it on earth fulfill
L. As Chriſt's congregation.

5. *With our daily bread, O God!*
On this day provide us,
And with Jeſu's fleſh and blood
Bleſs, revive, and feed us.

6. *Pardon us our treſpaſſes,*
So as we're forgiving,
For thro' our Lord's patience 'tis,
That ev'n we are living.

7. *To temptation do not lead*
Us thy children feeble,
Who, tho' we in thee confide,
Know, that we're unſtable.

8. Therefore, till we're perfected,
Keep us from all evil,
And protect us thro' thy aid
From world, ſin, and devil.

9. *Thine's the glory, ſway, and pow'r,*
Abba, Lord Jehovah,
Now, henceforth, and evermore.
Amen. Hallelujah!

V.

HYMNS OF PRAISE TO THE SON.

14.

T. 235.

PRAISED be God the Son,
Upon the Father's throne,
Thou art by nature God o'er all;
All creatures thee their Maker call:
Hence thee, with worſhip due to God,
All heav'nly hoſts and angels laud;
The cherubim and ſeraphs cloud
Sound forth thy praiſe with voices loud:

Father of all things thou,
And Mediator too,
Jehovah Sabaoth,
Life, who once taſted death!

Thou who art in the Godhead's throne
The Father's equal, God the Son,
Th' eternal Word, the firſt and laſt,
In fleſh as Chriſt revealed waſt. Amen.

T. 22. o.

1. *Thy pow'r and majeſty divine,*
Far above earth and heaven ſhine,
The Father made it manifeſt
Unto the twelve apoſtles bleſt.

2. The

2. The prophets all declare thy praiſe,
Thy lauds the holy martyrs raiſe,
All Chriſtendom proclaimeth thee,
The Father of eternity.

3. The ſeven lamps before the throne (Rev. iv. 5.)
Around thee ſhine, thou virgin's Son,
Who, tho' heav'n's Sov'reign, doſt retain
The likeneſs of a Lamb once ſlain.

T. 54.

4. The four and twenty, and the four
Sing the new ſong and thee adore, (Rev. iv. 4. 6.
Above and here one voice doth ſound 8. 10.)
In chorus: Thou'ſt for us aton'd,
For us aton'd.

T. 22. b.

5. Thy power all the Heavens made,
The ſame the earth's foundation laid,
Thou formed'ſt man, that he might be
Thy image fair and like to thee.

6. And when he loſt theſe graces all,
Thou did'ſt reſtore him from the fall,
And from th' eternities cam'ſt here
Into time's narrow bounded ſphere.

7. O'erſhadow'd by the Spirit's pow'r
A virgin thee, as Jeſus, bore;
And then in a poor manger lay
Th' eternal Father Jehovah.

T. 54.

8. Thy godlike pow'r and majeſty
Thou veil'd'ſt in humanity,

Till

Till having bruis'd the ſerpent's head,
Thou dying cried'ſt: 'Tis finiſhed,
'Tis finiſhed!

T. 22. l.

9. *Thee, Lord, God of all worlds we own,*
Both by the world and thy flock known;
This to the world thy thunder ſhows,
But by thy wounds thy flock thee knows.

10. *What thou tranſacteſt now with thine,*
Since from thy toil thou doſt recline, (Iſaiah liii. 11.)
That more than ever we will trace,
In theſe peculiar times of grace.

T. 22. f.

11. *But when the world's laſt overthrow*
The judgment's day's approach will ſhow;
When thine with joy lift up their head,
And all thy foes muſt quake with dread;

12. And th' Angels get that charge from thee:
"Gather my people unto me;"
Then thoſe, who ſlept in thee, will riſe
And with us meet thee in the ſkies. (1 Theſſ. iv. 17.)

13. *To ſee that glorious majeſty,*
Thou had'ſt from all eternity, (John 17.)
And face to face to view thee right
In endleſs joy and bleſſed light.

T. 22. d.

14. *Meanwhile doth love and honor thee*
Thy flock on earth moſt ardently,
That thou, Jehovah, did'ſt appear
In ſervant's form, our curſe to bear.

15. *That*

15. That the Abba, whoſe dear Son thou art
Our God and Father is declar'd,
That th' Holy Ghoſt makes us to be
One ſpirit, even here with thee.

T. 235.

16. *Until thy Bride ſhall perfect be,*
Cleaves heart and mind alone to thee,
And by thy incarnation bleſt
Our ſouls and bodies are kept chaſte. Amen.

15.

L. PRAISE, honor, and glory be unto him, who is Chriſt, the Son of the living God.

Ch. To him be glory at all times, in that Church which waiteth for him, and in that which is about him;

L. & *Ch.* From everlaſting to everlaſting. Amen.

T. 22. e. or 100 Pſ.

C. Praiſe be to him in Chriſtendom,
Who was, who is, and is to come,
His lauds ſhall dwell on all our tongues,
All Saints and Angels join our ſongs.

L. In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God;

Ch. All things were made by him, and without him was not any thing made, that was made.

T. 68.

C. And who is that Word?
Jeſus Chriſt the Lord.

All the hoſts of heav'n adore him,
We with awe fall down before him,
And with ardor raiſe
Songs of love and praiſe.

L. He is before all things, and by him all things conſiſt.

Ch. He upholdeth all things by the word of his power, being the brightneſs of the glory of God, and the expreſs image of his perſon.

T. 97.

C. He reigns above on heaven's throne,
The Father's Equal, God the Son:
The Holy Ghoſt to us diſplays
His majeſty and boundleſs grace,
And in the Scriptures clearly doth explain,
That he firſt made and then redeemed man.

L. Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever; a ſceptre of righteouſneſs is the ſceptre of thy kingdom.

Ch. Thou, Lord, in the beginning haſt laid the foundations of the earth, and the heavens are the work of thine hands.

L. By thee were all things created, that are in heaven and that are in earth, viſible and inviſible, all things were created by thee and for thee.

T. 14, or 593.

C. Both to the Seraph and the worm
Thy goodneſs doth abound,

B. Thou calm'ſt the ſea, call'ſt forth the ſtorm,
And fructifieſt the ground.

C. But yet thy mercy to our race
More richly was diſplay'd,

Thou

Thou pitied'ſt us in our diſtreſs,
And therefore fleſh waſt made.

That thou as man might'ſt ſympathize,
With ev'ry grief we feel, (Heb. ii. 17, 18.)
And being made a ſacrifice,
With blood our pardon ſeal.

L. Thou, O thou eternal Word, waſt made fleſh and dwelled'ſt amongſt us.

Ch. And they, that were thine, beheld thy glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

T. 155.

C. O thou day-ſpring from on high!
When we, loſt in deepeſt wonder,
Duly ponder
On thy love in coming down
From thy throne,
To ſave ſinners from damnation:
For thy love and great compaſſion
Thee we praiſe, thank, and adore.

L. In thee dwelleth the whole fulneſs of the Godhead bodily; thou art the true God and eternal life.

Ch. Thou haſt, by thyſelf reconciled all things unto thyſelf, whether things on earth, or things in heaven.

L. And haſt made peace through the blood of thy croſs.

L. & Ch. Wherefore God hath highly exalted thee, and given thee a name, which is above every name.

T. 22. e. or 100 Pſ.

C. Since thou thyſelf haſt humbled thus,
To bear our ſins upon the croſs,

God, for thy death, hath crowned thee
With honor and with victory;

Yea, with that glorious majesty,
Thou had'st from all eternity,
Thou, as the son of man, sat'st down
At God's right-hand upon the throne.

T. 97.

C. With awe and reverence 'fore thee,
And at thy name we bow the knee,
As all in earth and heaven join,
T' extol thy majesty divine,
And thee, to God the Father's glory, call
The great Jehovah, mighty Lord of all.

T. 519.

L. Most holy Lord and God,
B. Holy almighty God,
S. Holy and most merciful Savior,
C. Thou eternal God!
Grant, that we may never
Lose the comforts from thy death:
Have mercy, O Lord!

L. & *Ch.* Praised be thou in unity with the Father and the Holy Ghost;
C. From everlasting to everlasting. Amen.

Ch. Amen Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
C. Amen Halielujah!

16. T. 235.

UNSPOTTED Lamb of God,
Our holy Spouſe by blood,
Who from thy throne cam'ſt down
And took'ſt our fleſh and bone.

The Cherubim and Seraphs cloud
Extol thy praiſe with voices loud,
The Church above joins in that ſtrain
Honor doth to the Lamb pertain. Amen.

T. 22. a.

1. *The Father in the Father's throne,*
His only and beloved Son,
The Holy Ghoſt, the Comforter,
In thee, O Lamb, we now revere. (Col. ii. 9.)

T. 22. l.

2. *Worthy art thou, O Lamb of God,*
Who ſhed'ſt for us thy precious blood,
Power and glory to receive,
What Angels or what men can give.

3. *Thou ſlaughter'd Lamb, we honor thee,*
And praiſe thy office tremblingly;
Thou art the final judge declar'd;
Lord over life and death thou art.

T. 22. d.

4. *Thy love, O Lamb, our love doth claim,*
And our deſire is to thy name;
Ch. That name which only to thee's known
Lay it upon us, we're thy own. (Rev. ii. 17.)

5. *In this world thou art no more now;*
Us, as thy race, thou leav'ſt below; (John xvii. 11
Take us into thy ſpecial care,
Secure our ſouls from ev'ry ſnare.

6. *Let our white robes of righteouſneſs*
Be by thy blood kept clean always,
Till thou ſhalt ever of thy bride
The temple, light, and Lamb abide.

E7. T. 101.

C. THANKSGIVING, honor, praiſe and might
Unto the ſlaughter'd Lamb be render'd,
B. Who brought us to his kingdom's light,
S. And bought us from all tongues and kindred,
A. Before the world was form'd, we were ordain'd
By him to happineſs and life which knows no end

T. 58.

L. & Ch. We are his through mercy;
To him, our Savior,
We'll humbly cleave, till we ſhall ſee him ever.
Hallelujah.

C. To him, who ever doth abide,
Be ceaſeleſs ſongs of praiſe repeated,
S. By the whole Church, his choſen bride,
B. And thoſe in heav'nly manſions ſeated:
A. Th' angelic hoſts exalt his holy name,
And we with all created beings do the ſame.

L. & Ch. To the God of glory,
Love and compaſſion,

Be honor, power, might, and adoration
For evermore.

C. By all the ſaints around his throne,
S. And all th' angelic choirs in heaven,
C. With ſhouts of triumph to God's Son,
Our King and Shepherd praiſe be given;
A. They join with us his goodneſs to rehearſe,
His glorious name be prais'd throughout the univerſe.

L. & Cb. Now let all ſay: Amen,
The Lord be praiſed,
In heav'n and earth his name for ever bleſſed
By all that breathe.

A. Amen, Hallelujah!
Chriſt's congregation
To God and to the Lamb pays adoration
With thanks and praiſe.

18. T. 101.

L. & C. DRAW near, O flock of Chriſt, and bow
In heart and mind with awe before him,
Yea, ſink at Jeſu's footſtool low
With joyful praiſes, and adore him;
Confeſs, that in thyſelf thou nothing art,
But that he is thy all, ſole object of thy heart.

T. 206.

B. Almighty Lord, *S.* :||:
A. Th' eternal word,

Th

The church's head,
B. By whom,
A. By whom the worlds were made,
B. Which in heav'n's ſpacious ſphere *S.* :‖:
S. Appear,
A. Who by thy blood brought'ſt us to God,
B. Thee we confeſs, *S* :‖:
S. The Lord our righteouſneſs, *A* :‖:

T. 101. 2d p.

L. & Ch. To him, who is, and was, and is to come,
Who dy'd, now ever lives, be praiſe in Chriſtendom.

B. Sure as thou liv'ſt, *S.* :‖:
A. And as Lord mov'ſt
On Cherubim, (Ezek. ch. x.)
B. And aw'ſt
S. And aw'ſt the Seraphim,
B. Jehovah, great I AM, *S.* :‖:
A. And Lamb;
So ſure's thy blood the higheſt good,
B. Of ſinners poor, *S.* :‖:
A. Till death ſhall be no more, *A.* :‖:

L. & Ch. He's good as great, to him alone we'll live,
To him we'll ſpirit, ſoul, and body freely give.

B. My King benign, *S.* :‖:
A. I'd fain be thine;
Not any thing,
S. No ſmalleſt,
A. No ſmalleſt hankering
Cauſe me, whilſt here I ſtay,
My Lord and God from thee
To ſtray;

But

But may each breath
Exalt thy death,
B. And ſing thy praiſe, *S.* :‖:
S. For thy unbounded grace. *A.* :‖:

L. & Ch. Accept, O Lord, in mercy of our praiſe,
A. And leave with all of us thy precious peace and grace.

VI.

HYMNS OF PRAISE TO THE HOLY GHOST,

19.

T. 235.

BE prais'd, God Holy Ghoſt,
By the redeemed hoſt,
Thee Chriſtendom's bleſt Comforter
The Church united doth revere,
The angels, thrones, and all who raiſe
The Son Creator's glorious praiſe,
The cherubim and ſeraphs cloud
Thy boundleſs praiſes ſing aloud.

Eſſential God indeed,
Spirit, who doſt proceed
From the Father, and to us
Reveal'ſt Chriſt's death and croſs.

Thou'ſt witneſs'd thro' the martyrs tongues,
Till their laſt breath, and rais'd their ſongs;
Thro' thee the Church of Chriſt in faith
Rejoices, and ſhows forth his death,
For this we humbly thee adore,
Exalt and praiſe for evermore. Amen.

T. 22. b.

1. O Holy Ghoſt, Creator God,
Giver of life always avow'd,

Thou,

Thou, who all hearts doſt ſearch and try,
And ſoul and body purify.

2. *O'erſhadow'd by thy mighty pow'r,*
The virgin bleſt conceiv'd and bore
That holy thing, ev'n Chriſt the Child,
God and eternal Father ſtil'd.

3. *Thou at his baptiſm did'ſt deſcend*
On him and his whole courſe attend,
Till death's ſtrong pow'r he had ſubdued,
And our loſt life again renew'd.

T. 22. a.

4. Thy might divine and doctrine's pow'r
Hath countleſs ſouls to Chriſt brought o'er,
The twelve apoſtles company,
All that they were, they were thro' thee.

5. Thou teacheſt Chriſtendom, to trace
God's counſel for man's happineſs;
Thro' thee we know Chriſt's mind aright,
And walk with him in truth and light.

6. *Thou in our hearts doſt Abba cry,*
Plead'ſt for us, when to him we ſigh,
Thou our petitions form'ſt, and then
Thou anſwer'ſt graciouſly: Amen!

T. 22. d.

7. *God Holy Ghoſt, bleſt Comforter,*
Give thy flock one mind ev'ry where,
And let our needy ſouls by faith
Feed on the merits of Chriſt's death.

T. 22. l.

8. *Help thy flock, Holy Ghoſt, we pray!*
As oft as they God's Lamb pourtray,

To put ſelf-righteouſneſs to ſhame,
And man's own ſtrength and help to lame.

9. That all who hear us, may be led
By thee to Chriſt, the fountain-head
Of righteouſneſs, which thro' his blood
Avails before the throne of God.

T. 22. o.

10. *God Holy Spirit, thee we praiſe*
And daily magnify thy grace,
That thou doſt fill with Goſpel ſound
The earth's whole compaſs all around;

11. That thy flock's Elders thou doſt guide,
O'er Jeſu's fold well to preſide;
That thou the ſervants doſt appoint,
And them with gifts and grace anoint;

12. That from Chriſt's prieſts, by thee ordain'd,
Like incenſe pray'rs to God aſcend;
That each church member's made to be
A living temple unto thee.

T. 235.

13. *That, when the bridegroom ſhall appear,*
Thou'lt fill his bride now weeping here,
With heav'nly comfort, joy and peace,
And lead her home to him in bliſs. Amen.

20. T. 203.

1. COME, Holy Ghoſt! come, Lord our God!
And ſhed thy heav'nly gifts abroad
On us, and unto ev'ry heart
True faith and fervent love impart.
O Lord, who by thy heav'nly light
Haſt call'd thy Church from ſinful night,
Out of all nations, tribes, and places;
To thee we render thanks and praiſes.
Hallelujah! :||:

2. Thou Light divine! moſt gracious Lord!
Revive us by thy holy word,
And teach thy flock in truth to call
On God, the Father of us all:
From all ſtrange doctrines us preſerve.
No other maſters may we ſerve,
But Chriſt, who is our only Savior;
In him we will confide for ever,
Hallelujah! :||:

3. O Holy Ghoſt! kind Comforter!
Help us, with watchfulneſs and pray'r,
'Midſt various trials thee t' obey,
And never from the truth to ſtray:
O Lord! by thy almighty grace,
Prepare us ſo to run our race,
That we, by thy illumination,
May gain heav'n's glorious habitation.
Hallelujah! :||:

21.

L. & Ch. GLORY be to God, the Holy Ghoſt, our teacher, guide and comforter!

T. 58.

C. O Spirit of grace,
Thy kindneſs we praiſe
In ſhowing to us,
That life and ſalvation proceeds from Chriſt's croſs.

Ch. By thee, O Spirit of the Lord, the breath of his mouth, all the hoſts of heaven were made. (Pſ. xxxiii. 6.)

T. 22. a.

A. 1. *Thou haſt both earth and heaven made,*
Yet is thy pow'r divine diſplay'd,
God Holy Ghoſt, more glorioufly
In Chriſt's redeemed property.

2. *When thou thy unction doſt impart,*
And breath'ſt new life into the heart;
B. When thy all-penetrating light
Diſpels the thickeſt gloom of night;

S. 3. When thou Chriſt's love reveal'ſt to us,
And guid'ſt our eyes unto his croſs;
A. *Thy pow'r divine both far and near,*
In countleſs wonders doth appear.

L. & Ch.

L. & Ch. Therefore ſhall our tongue praiſe thee, and our lips declare thy glory.

C. Praiſe to thee, our God,
Be brought by us ſinners,
Redeem'd with Chriſt's blood.

L. & Ch. Thou Spirit of Life, and power of the higheſt, thou did'ſt overſhadow Mary, the handmaid of the Lord, and ſhe bore the Everlaſting Father, the Prince of Peace.

T. 22. e. or 100 Pſ.

A. 1. Thou waſt with Chriſt our Lord, till he
Subdu'd our foes triumphantly,
And crown'd with glory and renown,
In heav'n at God's right hand ſat down.

2. Thou on the twelve apoſtles bleſt
In form of fiery tongues did'ſt reſt,
Thro' thee they ſigns and wonders wrought,
And thus confirm'd the word they taught.

L. & Ch. O thou moſt gracious Comforter, who abideſt with us for ever, we worſhip thee with grateful hearts,

L. That thou doſt comfort us, as a mother comforteth her children;

Ch. That thou helpeſt our infirmities, and makeſt interceſſion for us with groanings, which cannot be uttered;

L. That thou beareſt witneſs with our ſpirit, that we are the children of God, and teacheſt us to cry: Abba Father;

L. & Ch. That thou ſheddeſt abroad the love of God in our hearts, and makeſt our bodies thy holy temples.

T. 58.

C. What of the Father and the Son we know,
We all to thy divine inſtructions owe,
Through thy operations we are aſſured,
That Jeſus Chriſt, who death for us endured,
Is Lord and God.

L. & Ch. Therefore do we praiſe and laud thee, and cry with holy awe:

A. Praiſe and thanks and adoration are due unto thee, O Lord, thou Searcher of hearts!

Ch. By our own reaſon and ſtrength we could not believe in or come to Jeſus Chriſt, our Lord, but thou haſt called us, and brought us together, and enlightened us through thy grace.

L. & Ch. Thou doſt ſanctify us in the true faith, and wilt enable us to abide in Jeſus Chriſt.

A. Be thou praiſed, together with the Father, and with the Son, now and to all eternity!

Ch. Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

C. Amen, Hallelujah!

T. 14.

L. Whene'er the Spirit's voice you hear,
To him obedient prove,
For he inſtructs us, to believe
In Chriſt, and him to love.

T. 58.

A. Have patience with us ſinners ev'ry day,
Forgive us all our treſpaſſes, we pray,
O inſtruct and warn us, without ceſſation,
And with thy peace, thy love and conſolation
Fill all our hearts.

L. Grace

L. Grace and peace be multiplied unto you, elect, according to the fore-knowledge of God the Father, through ſanctification of the Spirit, unto obedience, and ſprinkling of the blood of Jeſus Chriſt. (1 Pet. i. 2.)

Ch. Unto the praiſe of his holy name. Amen.

T. 235.

C. Amen, moſt bleſſed Comforter,
In mercy all our hearts prepare,
That through the gifts, thou doſt beſtow,
We may into God's image grow,
For Jeſu's ſake accept our praiſe,
And to us all impart thy peace. Amen.

22. T. 9.

1. *HOLY Ghoſt, thou God and Lord*
Of thy Congregation,
We to thee with one accord
Pay our adoration.

2. *For thy teachings, heav'nly guide,*
O accept our praiſes,
Have we thee, we're well ſupplied
With good gifts and graces.

3. *Thou explaineſt unto us*
Jeſu's incarnation,
And how he upon the croſs
Purchas'd our ſalvation.

4. *Thou fill'ſt with the Goſpel Light*
Ev'ry land and nation,

Aid'ſt thy witneſſes with might,
Under tribulation.

5. *Us to Jeſus thou haſt brought,*
And wilt keep us ever
In the faith, which thou haſt wrought
Through thy grace and favor.

6. *With maternal faithfulneſs*
Lead his ranſom'd people,
And, to pleaſe him, give them grace,
Bear them up, when feeble.

7. *Daily Jeſu's flock thanks thee*
For thy kind tuition,
O may we obedient be
Through thy benediction!

8. *Grant, that we may never loſe,*
Till our dying moment,
The rich comfort, which to us
Flows from Chriſt's atonement.

9. *For our heav'nly Father's love*
Jeſu's great compaſſion,
And thy patience ever prove
Our ſtrong conſolation.

10. *Amen, Lord God, Holy Ghoſt,*
Endleſs thanks and praiſes
Gives to thee the ranſom'd hoſt,
In the name of Jeſus.

VII.

LITANY

OF THE LIFE, SUFFERINGS AND DEATH OF JESUS, AND HYMNS OF PRAISE FOR HIS WOUNDS.

23.

T. 539. a.

C. O CHRIST, thou Lamb of God, which taketh away the ſins of the world,
Leave thy peace with us!

L. & Ch. Lord God, our Father, which art in heaven!

Sacrifice and offering thou wouldeſt not, but a body haſt thou prepared him;

C. That all things might by him be reconciled unto himſelf, whether they be things in earth, or things in heaven, and that he might make peace in his fleſh.

L. & Ch. Lord God Son, the Savior of the world!

Foraſmuch as the children are partakers of fleſh and blood, thou alſo thyſelf likewiſe took'ſt part of the ſame—and waſt in all things made like unto thy Brethren.

T. 50.

T. 50.

C. Thy ſacred body thou did'ſt give
For us, that we thereby might live,
Thy precious blood for ſinners ſpilt
Cleanſeth our hearts, removes our guilt,
Have mercy, Lord!

L. & Ch. Lord God, Holy Ghoſt!

Thou did'ſt deſcend and abide upon him—In him dwelleth all the fulneſs of the Godhead bodily.

C. Moſt Holy bleſſed Trinity,
B. For the Lamb of God all praiſe to thee, *S.* :‖:
A. For the Lamb of God all praiſe to thee!

Thou ſlaughter'd Lamb, our God and Lord!
To needy pray'rs thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy!

L. From the ſin of unbelief, (John xvi. 18.)
From all defilement of the fleſh and ſpirit,
From all ſelf-righteouſneſs,
From luke-warmneſs and dryneſs of heart,
From indifference to thy wounds,
A. Preſerve us, gracious Lord and God!

T. 23.

We are needy, yet forgiven,
With thy blood our hearts enliven,
Give us of thy death and paſſion
An abiding, deep impreſſion!

L. By

L. By thy holy incarnation and birth
C. Make our humanity dear to us!
L. By thy circumciſion
C. May we obtain the circumciſion of the heart!
L. By thy early exile
C. Teach us, that here we have no continuing city!
L. By thy holy infancy
C. Teach us to become as little children! (Matth. xviii. 3.)
L. By thy exact knowledge of the ſcriptures,
C. Eſtabliſh us in the word of truth!
L. By thy holy walk on earth
C. Teach us to walk unblameably!
L. By thy obedience and ſubjection
C. Grant unto us obedient hearts!
L. By thy childlike ſimplicity
C. Teach us ſingleneſs of heart and mind!
L. By thy precious ſweat, when at work,
C. Make all labor eaſy unto us!
L. By thy faithfulneſs in handicraft-buſineſs
C. Make us faithful on our part!
L. By thy having borne our ſickneſſes and infirmities
C. Make us ſatisfied with our weakneſs!
L. Thy teſtament confirmed by thy death! (John xvii.)
C. Abide the rule of thy heirs!
L. The word of thy croſs
C. Remain our confeſſion of faith!

A. Chriſt's wounds and bitter paſſion,
His death is our confeſſion,
Until we ſee him face to face.

L. By thy willingneſs in giving thyſelf up to death,
C. Make known unto us the myſtery of thy love!
L. By thy holy blood-baptiſm (Luke xii. 49, 50.)
C. Enkindle a fire throughout the whole earth!

L. Thy

L. Thy ſuffering and dying form,
C. Remain conſtantly before our eyes!
L. Thy bloody ſweat in thy agony
C. Beſprinkle our ſouls and bodies!
L. Thy ſtrong crying and tears
C. Be our comfort in diſtreſs and pain!

T. 36.

A. The many drops of blood which from thee flowed,
The ſtreams of tears, which oft thy cheeks bedewed,
Are all in our behalf for mercy pleading
And interceding.

L. Thy open arms
C. Receive us!
L. Thy crown of thorns
C. Teach us the nature of the Croſs's kingdom!
L. Thy pierced hands
C. Show us, where our names are engraven!
L. Thy pierced feet
C. Be embraced by us for our election of grace!
L. Thy lips, though pale, yet full of grace,
C. Speak peace and comfort unto us!
L. The impreſſion of thy dying moment
C. Be always ſeen in us!
L. Thy heart pierced for us,
C. Rejoice over us!
L. Thy precious body and blood
C. Feed us unto everlaſting life! (John vi.)
L. The holy wound in thy ſide
C. Remain our place of refuge in all diſtreſs!

T. 519.

A. Moſt Holy Lord and God!
B. Holy Almighty God!

S. Holy and moſt merciful Savior,
A. Thou eternal God!
Grant, that we may never
Loſe the comforts from thy death,
Have mercy, O Lord!

24. T. 235.

TO thee, O Lamb once ſlain,
All honor doth pertain,
For thy pierc'd heart we give thee praiſe,
For all thy wounds our lauds we raiſe,
Angels admire the gracious plan,
Thou formed'ſt, to redeem loſt man,
And yet by this myſterious light
O'ercome, they hide their faces bright,
But Jeſu's Church, his ranſom'd bride,
L. Which he has form'd out of his ſide,
Enraptur'd with uncover'd face
Beholds his wounds' moſt glorious rays;

Praiſe, bleſſing, thanks to thee
O Lamb, for ever be!
We awefully revere
Thy heart pierc'd with a ſpear!

L. Look to the rock, from whence ye're hewn,
Ye choſen people, ev'ry one,
Yea look unto the pit-hole, whence
Ye're dug, with joy and reverence. (Iſaiah li. 1.)
Amen.

T. 22. d.

1. *Here are we children poor and mean,*
Corrupt throughout, defil'd by ſin,

But

But by Chriſt's purifying blood
We're made a ſanctuary of God.

T. 54.

2. *The blood-ſtream, flowing from his ſide,*
Which by the ſpear was open'd wide,
In time and in eternity
For ſinners pleadeth mercy free,
Yea, mercy free.

T. 22. a.

Ch. 3. With joy Iſaiah did of old
The glory of Chriſt's wounds behold,
And thus with pow'r and energy
Of his redemption propheſy.

L. 4. Beloved John on Golgotha,
How Jeſu's ſide was pierced, ſaw,
And doth with emphaſis avow,
That blood and water thence did flow.

Ch. 5. When, being riſen from the dead,
Chriſt his diſciples viſited,
They, by his wounds convinc'd, ador'd
Him as their Maſter, Head, and Lord.

T. 54.

L. 6. When Thomas Jeſu's wounds deſcried,
And thruſt his hand into his ſide,
He then believ'd, and deeply bow'd,
Exclaim'd with awe: My Lord and God!
My Lord and God!

T. 22. e.

7. *Thank God, that in this faith we live,*
In him, our unſeen Lord, believe,

And in his wounds in ſpirit ſee
Our pardon and election free.

8. *Therefore the Church, the ranſom'd bride*
Sings glory to Chriſt's pierced ſide;
Glory be to Chriſt's pierced ſide!
Glory to Jeſus crucified!

T. 22. o.

9. *How highly are thy people bleſt,*
O Lamb, when in thy wounds they reſt,
L. Receiving ſtrength and life divine,
As living branches from the vine.

10. *Might none of us, while we abide*
On earth, be weaned from thy ſide;
But grant, that we be found in thee,
And thou in us eternally.

T. 22. f.

Ch. 11. When Chriſt in judgment ſhall appear,
And all the world will quake with fear,
Then by his ſide-wound ev'ry foe
Him as the Son of Man will know;

12. *But to his Cov'nant flock that ſign*
Will blaze in luſtre all divine,
And all, who lov'd and ow'd him here,
Will meet their Savior without fear.

13. *Meanwhile the ſplendid rays, which dart*
From our Redeemer's pierced heart,
While in this vale of tears we live,
Us life and light and comfort give.

T. 235.

14. *And in this light we walk; till we*
Shall face to face our Savior ſee,
And for our precious call of grace
Sing: To Chriſt's pierced ſide be praiſe! *Amen.*

25.

Ch. 1. BEHOLD the Lamb of God, which taketh away the ſin of the world!

Ch. 2. By his ſtripes we are healed.

C. 1. *Worthy wounds of Jeſus!*
With love moſt tender
We unto you both now and ever render
Deſerved praiſe.

Ch. 2. *Precious wounds of Jeſus!*
C. Our God be praiſed,
Who ſpared us, to ſee theſe times moſt bleſſed,
When you are known.

Ch. 3. *Bleeding wounds of Jeſus!*
C. Who does not prize you,
Nor give his whole heart unto thee, O Jeſu,
Abides in death.

Ch. 4. *Painful wounds of Jeſus!*
Which he endured,
C. Sinners by virtue of your balm are cured
Infallibly.

Ch. 5.

Ch. 5. *Holy wounds of Jeſus!*
C. Whereby he renders
Poor ſinners holy, and makes ſaints poor ſinners,
How wonderful!

Ch. 6. *Pow'rful wounds of Jeſus!*
Life-giving ſluices,
C. Whoe'er reſorts to you, finds vital juices
Of blood divine!

Ch. 7. *Preſent wounds of Jeſus!*
C. Remain for ever
In Spirit 'fore our eyes, till we've the favor
You to behold!

Ch. 8. *Open wounds of Jeſus!*
C. In your receſſes
Like timid doves we find our hiding places
From ſin and death.

Ch. 9. *Shining wounds of Jeſus!*
C. With your bright color
We'll daily paint the Lamb in Croſs's dolor;
Come ſouls and ſee!

Ch. 10. *Blood-baptiſm of Jeſus!*
C. Continue ſhowing
Thy kindling pow'r, till hearts with love are glowing
All o'er the earth!

Ch. 11. *Beauteous wounds of Jeſus!*
C. I believe, yes truly;
But I long to depart, that ſtill more fully
You I may ſee.

Ch. 12. *My own wounds of Jeſus!*
B. Mine, *S.* mine ye're ſurely,

A. It is, as if you were open'd purely
For me alone.

13. Glory to the *Father*
Of th' man of ſorrows,
Whoſe wounds have ranſom'd us, and purchas'd for us
Eternal bliſs.

14. Praiſe and thanks be given
To th' *Holy Spirit*,
Who the bleſt doctrine of Chriſt's wounds and merit
To us made known.

15. *Lamb of God once wounded!*
For our ſalvation
Let all who breathe, proclaim thy bitter *paſſion*
World without end!

Ch. O might each pulſe thankſgiving beat,
And ev'ry breath thy praiſe repeat!
C. Amen, Hallelujah!
Ch. Hallelujah!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!

VIII.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION OF OUR LORD

26.

T. 151. a.

C. 1. O Head ſo full of bruiſes,
So full of pain and ſcorn,
'Midſt other ſore abuſes,
Mock'd with a crown of thorn!
Ch. O head, e'er now ſurrounded
With brighteſt majeſty,
In death now bow'd and wounded,
A. Saluted be by me!

2. O Lord, what thee tormented,
Was my ſins heavy load,
I had the debt augmented,
Which thou did'ſt pay in blood.
Here am I, bluſhing ſinner,
On whom wrath ought to light:
O thou my health's beginner!
Let thy grace chear my ſight.

Ch. 3. Own me, Lord, my ſalvation!
Receive, my Shepherd, me!
A. I know, thy bitter paſſion
Is a rich treaſury;

And that thou, man of ſorrows!
Haſt by thy death and blood
Procur'd a new heart for us,
And everlaſting good.

Ch. 4. Humbly I will ſtand by thee,
Thou deign'ſt at me to look;
C. In Spirit let me eye thee
So as thy heart ſtrings broke,
And as thy limbs extended
In death grew ſtiff and cold,
Might I thy corpſe expanded
Within my arms enfold.

Ch. 5. It yields me conſolation,
When I can feed by faith,
My Savior, on thy paſſion
And meritorious death;
A. O what am I enjoying,
Thy fleſh and bone, when I
With thee, my Lord, am dying,
What peace divine, what joy!

Ch. 6. Endow me with good courage,
When yielding up my breath,
And let me ſee thy image,
Thy lovely form in death;
A. To thee my eyes I'm raiſing,
And my election ſee,
Thee in my heart embracing,
I'd do it conſtantly.

7. I give thee thanks unfeigned,
O Jeſus, friend in need,
For what thy ſoul ſuſtained,
When thou for me did'ſt bleed;

Thou wilt preſerve me ever,
Till I before thee ſtand;
Can ought on earth me ſever
From thy moſt faithful hand?

Ch. 8. With awe I ſee thee languiſh,
And watch thy lateſt breath,
Upon thy tears and anguiſh
I fix the eye of faith;
C. Were ſight of him allowed,
I then ſhou'd know: 'Twas *He*,
My fleſh and bone avowed,
My Lord God certainly.

9. When in the arms of Jeſus
My lips ſhall pallid grow,
Then ſhall that blood ſo precious,
Which from his wounds did flow,
Anoint my body dying,
My ſoul will join the bleſt,
Eternal bliſs enjoying;
My fleſh in hope ſhall reſt.

27.

Ch. O *Head ſo full of bruiſes, &c.* No. 26. 14.

T. 146.

C. Lord Jeſus, who for me
Haſt endleſs bliſs obtained,
And as thy property
My ſoul by blood regained:

Acce

Accept a weeping eye,
A warm and grateful heart,
Tho' a thank-off'ring poor,
Yet take it in good part!

Ch. *O Lord, what thee tormented, &c.* No. 26. 2.

C. I look to Golgotha,
For me I view thee languiſh,
And melt like wax away
Before thy pain and anguiſh;
My heart ſhall ſee God's wrath
In what on thee did fall,
The fountain too and bath
For my offences all. (Zech. xiii. 1.)

Ch. *Humbly I will ſtand by thee, &c.* No. 26. 4.

C. Moſt gracious God and Lord!
Mankind's almighty Savior!
Worthy to be ador'd
By all both now and ever!
Thoſe ſouls are bleſt indeed
Who thee embrace by faith,
As thou for us waſt laid
Low in the duſt of death.

Ch. *It yields me conſolation, &c.* No. 26. 5.

C. Jeſus, thy dying love
And thy blood-bought ſalvation,
By day and night ſhall prove
My fav'rite meditation.
When I commune with thee,
As though before mine eyes
I ſaw thee bodily;
My faith this vivifies.

Ch. *With*

Ch. *With awe I ſee thee languiſh, &c.* No. 26. 8.

C. In thee I'll truſt by faith,
Jeſus, my God and Savior;
On thy atoning death
My ſoul ſhall feed for ever;
Thy ſuff'rings ſhall remain
Deep on my heart impreſt,
Thou Son of God and man!
Till I with thee ſhall reſt.

A. *When in the arms of Jeſus*
My lips ſhall pallid grow, &c. No. 26. 9.

28.

C. *O Head ſo full of bruiſes, &c.* No. 26. 1.

T. 149.

Ch. Heart-reviving is the view
Of our lovely Savior,
Him our higheſt good to know,
Be our whole endeavor;
We're unclean, full of ſin,
But the ſtripes of Jeſus
Heal all our diſeaſes.

C. *O Lord, what thee tormented, &c.* No. 26. 2.

Ch. Jeſus cometh to fulfil
All thy heart deſireth,
Does himſelf to thee reveal,
Thee with love inſpireth;
His blood ſpilt all thy guilt
Will eraſe for ever,
And thy ſins will cover.

C. Our

C. *Own me, Lord, my ſalvation, &c.* No. 26. 3.

Ch. Lamb of God, all praiſe to thee,
Thou haſt vict'ry gained,
And upon the croſs for me
Endleſs bliſs obtained;
Thou art mine, I am thine,
May my whole demeanor
To thy name give honor.

C. *Humbly I will ſtand by thee, &c.* No. 26. 4.

Ch. O what happineſs divine,
What a lot moſt precious,
Confidently to recline
On the breaſt of Jeſus,
Where who will takes his fill,
And yet longs for ever
For more grace and favor.

C. *With awe I ſee thee languiſh, &c.* No. 26. 8.

Ch. When I him in ſpirit trace
As the world's Creator,
And regard the ſinfulneſs
Of my fallen nature:
I revere him with fear,
But his expiration
Yields me conſolation.

A. *Lord! in my greateſt anguiſh*
Thy pains and agony,
Which made thee cry and languiſh,
My ſtrength and comfort be!
Thy ſacred blood ſo precious
Refreſh my panting heart;
In ſpirit thee, O Jeſus!
I'll view, till I depart.

29.

Ch. O *Head ſo full of bruiſes, &c.* No. 26. 1.

T. 119.

B. Worthy thou *S.* :‖:
A. Lamb! for thy ſoul's agony,
That each blood-drop thee ſhou'd honor,
That my heart ſhou'd glow for thee,
Each pulſation praiſe it's donor,
And my needy ſoul cleave conſtantly
S. Lamb to thee! *A.* :‖:

Ch. *It yields me conſolation, &c.* No. 26. 5.

B. O how great *S.* :‖:
A. Are the bleſſings we derive
From the fulneſs of our Savior,
All, who him in faith receive,
And deſire to taſte his favor,
From this ſource may freely take always
S. Grace for grace. *A.* :‖:

Ch. *Own me, Lord, my ſalvation, &c.* No. 26. 3.

B. Day nor night *S.* :‖:
A. Never let us hold our peace,
In his blood-bought congregation
Never ſhall his praiſes ceaſe;
For Immanuel's incarnation,
For his death, (my ſoul, *he died for thee*)
S. Joyful be! *A.* :‖:

Ch. *I give thee thanks unfeigned, &c.* No. 26. 7.

B. True is he! *S.* :‖:
A. Nought can pluck us from his hand,
He with faithfulneſs unceaſing
Will preſerve us to the end,
Till, whate'er has been diſtreſſing
Being fled, we taſte, without annoy,
S. Heavenly joy. *A.* :‖:

Ch. *When in the arms of Jeſus, &c.* No. 26. 9.

B. O what joy *S.* :‖:
A. O what joy awaiteth me!
I rejoice in expectation,
That I in my fleſh ſhall ſee
Him the God of my ſalvation,
And behold the Lord in endleſs bliſs
S. *As he is.* *A.* :‖:

Ch. Yea, Amen :‖:
Poor and needy ſouls rejoice
In this hope and conſolation,
Till they with harmonious voice
Join the perfect congregation,
A. Singing: *Lamb, thou'ſt brought us nigh to God*
By thy blood. :‖:

30. T. 151. a.

Ch. HOW are our ſouls delighted,
Tho' ſhame o'erſpreads our face,
When we, by faith excited,
The Lamb of God can trace
In all his bitter paſſion,
Till dying on the tree,
To bear our condemnation,
And each one thinks: *For me!*

T. 83. d.

C. All his ſuff'rings were for me,
That once my departing ſpirit
Full of joy and peace might be,
And eternal life inherit;
I'm from judgment freed, by faith
In his meritorious death.

Ch. Humbly I will ſtand by thee. No. 26. 4.

C. Lord and God, how are thy ſheep
With thee in ſuch cloſe connexion!
Though they *have* thee, ſtill they weep
After thee with love's affection;
O thou higheſt good, which we
Can't enjoy ſufficiently.

Ch. Endow me with good courage, No. 26. 6.

C. O the happy hours we ſpend
With him in bleſt converſation,

He's our ever faithful friend,
Full of grace, peace, and ſalvation,
Yea, the look at Jeſu's wounds
With delight and joy abounds.

Ch. With awe I ſee thee languiſh, No. 26. 8.

C. He is mine and I am his,
Join'd with him in cloſe communion;
And his bitter paſſion is
The foundation of this union,
Full of hopes, which never yield,
Firm on him, my rock, I build.

Ch. I give thee thanks unfeigned, No. 26. 7.

C. Jeſus me can never leave,
This, this is my conſolation,
And my body in the grave
Reſts in hope and expectation,
That this mortal fleſh ſhall ſee
Incorruptibility.

Ch. When in the arms of Jeſus, No. 26. 9.

C. When I once ſhall favor'd be,
To enjoy in fulleſt meaſure,
What his ſuff'rings gain'd for me,
And ſalvation's blood-bought treaſure,
O how joyful will I ſing
Hallelujah to my King!

31. T. 151. a.

Ch. BEHOLD, my ſoul, thy Savior
Gives up his life and blood,
Thee to reſtore to favor,
And reconcile to God;
Thy ev'ry pain he eaſes,
In him thou find'ſt relief,
Riſe then and ſing his praiſes,
Who turns to joy thy grief.

T. 165.

C. Thouſand times by me be greeted,
Jeſus, who haſt loved me,
And thyſelf to death ſubmitted
For my treaſon againſt thee;
Ah! how happy do I feel,
When 'fore thee I humbly kneel
At the croſs, where thou expired'ſt,
And true life for me acquired'ſt.

Ch. Near Jeſu's croſs I'll tarry,
On him I'll fix mine eyes;
Behold him ſpent and weary,
A bleeding ſacrifice,
Could I of heav'nly glories
Ev'n now a ſight obtain,
Yet to his ſuff'ring beauties
I'd ſoon return again.

C. Jeſus, thee I view in ſpirit,
Cover'd o'er with blood and wounds;
Now ſalvation, thro' thy merit,
For my ſin-ſick ſoul abounds;
O who can, thou Prince of Peace,
Who did'ſt thirſt for our releaſe,
Fully fathom all that's treaſur'd
In thy love's deſign unmeaſur'd.

Ch. What undeſerved favor
Haſt thou unto me ſhown!
Might I recline for ever
Upon thy breaſt, like John!
With inward ſpirit's ardor
I thank thee for thy grace,
Thyſelf this heav'nly fervor
Of love to thee increaſe.

C. Heal me, O my ſoul's phyſician,
Whereſoe'er I'm ſick or ſad,
All the woes of my condition
By thy balm be now allay'd;
Heal the hurts, which Adam wrought,
Or which on myſelf I've brought,
If thy blood me only cover,
My diſtreſs will ſoon be over.

Ch. In my forlorn condition
Thou, Lord, did'ſt me receive,
Thou ſaved'ſt from perdition
My ſoul, and bad'ſt me live;
I can't give thanks ſufficient,
For all thy love to me,
Let me, thy pooreſt patient,
View thy wounds conſtantly.

C. On

C. On my heart thy wounds for ever
Be inſcrib'd indelibly,
That I ne'er forget, dear Savior,
What thou haſt endur'd for me;
Thou'rt indeed my higheſt good,
End of all ſolicitude,
Let me at thy feet abaſed,
Be to taſte thy friendſhip raiſed.

Ch. I view Chriſt's wounds in ſpirit,
They are my fav'rite theme;
His death, his blood and merit,
All my affections claim;
'Tis my heart's inclination,
Like Mary oft to ſit,
Untill my conſummation,
At his thro'-pierced feet.

C. With the deepeſt adoration
I before thy feet will lie;
And with humble ſupplication
Unto thee for ſuccor cry;
My petitions kindly hear,
Say in anſwer to my pray'r:
I have chang'd thy grief and ſadneſs
Into comfort, joy and gladneſs.

Ch. I thank thee with good reaſon,
O Jeſus, friend in need!
For thy death's bitter ſeaſon,
To which thy zeal agreed.
A. Grant me to lean unſhaken
Upon thy faithfulneſs,
Until from hence I'm taken,
To ſee thee face to face.

32. T. 151. a.

C. 1. THOU Source of my ſalvation,
Thou Conqu'ror of my death,
Who did'ſt as my oblation
In torments yield thy breath;
Ch. Who bor'ſt the dreadful ſentence,
Due to our curſed race,
To ſcreen my ſoul from vengeance,
A. Accept our thanks and praiſe!

Ch. 2. I'll go with thee, my Savior,
Up to Mount Calvary;
A. And view with ſpirit's fervor
All thou haſt done for me;
B. Thus with intenſe devotion
I follow thy each ſtep,
S. And tender love's emotion
Makes heart and eyes to weep.

Ch. 3. I ſee my Savior languiſh
In ſad Gethſemane,
Till thro' his pores in anguiſh
The blood ev'n forc'd it's way;
B. The load, which him oppreſſes,
My ſoul deſerv'd to feel;
S. The bloody ſweat of Jeſus
Doth ſoul and body heal.

Ch. 4. My Savior then betrayed,
Reproach and ſuff'rings met;
A. My ſins my Lord conveyed
'Fore Pilate's judgment-ſeat;

Theſe, theſe did him deliver
Into the foe's dire hand;
I ſhou'd have felt for ever
The pangs my God ſuſtain'd.

Ch. 5. *Behold the man!* he's bearing
Our curſe, meek as a Lamb!
A. And now behold them rearing
Him on the Croſs's ſtem!
There to complete his paſſion,
His ſorrows, pain and woe,
His blood for our ſalvation
In copious ſtreams does flow.

Ch. 6. Thou for thy foes intreateſt,
A. Lord Jeſus, who was I?
Ch. Thy friends thou not forgetteſt,
A. Turn, Lord, to me thine eye!
Ch. A thief the promiſe heareth:
To-day thou'lt ſhare my bliſs;
A. Me guilty wretch this cheareth,
Whoſe crimes are numberleſs.

Ch. 7. Thou anxiouſly complaineſt:
" My God forſaketh me,"
S. " I thirſt," thou then exclaimeſt,
Yet none refreſheth thee.
A. Thy paſſion being ended
Thou crieſt: " 'Tis finiſhed!
" My ſpirit be commended
" To God!"—'Twas finiſhed.

S. 8. My heart with love is glowing,
I ſee my Savior die;
B. His head I ſee him bowing
A. This brought me endleſs joy!

B. He

B. He gave his ſoul an off'ring
For ſin, that I might live;
S. He ſav'd me by his ſuff'ring,
To him myſelf I'll give.

A. 9. Thou, God of my ſalvation,
In whom I truſt by faith,
S. Who haſt for my tranſgreſſion
Lain in the duſt of death;
B. I place upon thy merit,
While here, my confidence,
And will commend my ſpirit,
To thee, when I go hence.

10. Grant me, Lord! thy ſalvation
And peace divine, I pray,
While under tribulation
And pains on earth I ſtay,
Till I ſhall ſtand before thee,
And for redeeming grace
With all the ſaints in glory
My Hallelujah raiſe.

33. T. 127.

Ch. O Lamb of God unſpotted,
Our crucified Savior,
Who haſt to ſhame ſubmitted
With patient meek behavior,
Thy bearing our tranſgreſſion
Has ſav'd us from damnation,
Have mercy on us, O Jeſus! O Jeſus!

T. 151.

T. 151. a.

C. I view in Jeſu's paſſion
The curſe I merited;
He bore my condemnation,
And ſuff'red in my ſtead;
B. The blood-drops he was ſweating,
S. His ſoul in deep diſtreſs,
And his heart palpitating,
A. Inſure to me his grace.

Ch. O Lamb of God unſpotted, &c.
Own us to be thine, O Jeſus! O Jeſus!

C. I fully am aſſured,
My Savior loveth me,
By what he hath endured:
B. For his great agony,
His back, plough'd o'er with furrows,
S. His ſide pierc'd with a ſpear,
C. And unexampled ſorrows,
His boundleſs love declare.

Ch. O Lamb of God unſpotted, &c.
Leave thy peace with us, O Jeſus! O Jeſus!

C. *Grant me, Lord! thy ſalvation*
And peace divine, I pray, &c. No. 32. 10.

34. T. 79.

Ch. 1. 1. O Church, adore and wonder,
Thy head and Savior yonder
Hangs on the croſs's tree!
Ch. 2. Behold him, whilſt expiring,
And for mankind acquiring
Thereby grace, life and liberty.

Ch. 1. 2. Draw near, thou wilt diſcover,
How blood and ſweat all over
His ſacred body dyes;
Ch. 2. Out of his heart moſt noble,
For inexhauſted trouble,
Sighs are ſucceſſive follʼwing ſighs.

Lit. 3. Who hath thee thus abuſed,
Dear Lord, and ſo much bruiſed
Thy moſt majeſtic face?
Thou art no ſin's tranſactor,
Thou art no maleſactor,
Like others of the human race.

C. 4. I, I, and my tranſgreſſions,
Which by my own confeſſions
Exceed the ſea-ſhore ſands,
Theſe, theſe have been the reaſon
Of thy whole bitter ſeaſon,
Of all thy bruiſes, ſtripes and bands.

5. I ought to have been pained,
And fast for ever chained
Both hand and foot in hell;
The bonds and scourges tearing,
Which thou, my God, wast bearing,
My soul, my soul deserv'd to feel.

B. 6. I'll be 'mongst the beholders,
And see thee on thy shoulders
Bear my prodigious load;
S. Thou tak'st my curse infliction,
Giv'st for it benediction,
Thy death procures my peace with God.

B. 7. As surety thou presentest
Thyself; to die consentest
For me in debt all o'er;
S. A crown of thorns thou weares't,
All pain and scorn thou beares't
With patience never known before.

B. 8. Into death's jaws thou leaping
Provid'st for my escaping,
That I it's sting mayn't prove;
S. My curse and condemnation
Thou bear'st for my salvation;
A. O most unheard of fire of love!

9. The highest obligations
Bind me thro' all life's stations,
T' express my thanks to thee;
Weak as I am and feeble,
As far as I am able,
I'll yield thee service willingly.

Lit. 10. While here on earth I'm living,
I have nought worth the giving
To thee for all thy pain;
A. Yet ſhall thy paſſion ever,
Till ſoul and body ſever,
Deep in my heart engrav'd remain.

11. Thy ſighs and groans unnumber'd,
And from thy heart encumber'd
The countleſs tears forth preſt:
Theſe ſhall at my diſmiſſion
To final reſt's fruition
Convey me to thy arms and breaſt.

35.

L. O *Church adore and wonder, &c.* No. 34. 1.

T. 36.

Ch. Why was his ſoul with helliſh pain ſurrounded?
C. Alas! my ſins have thee, my Savior, wounded,
I ſhou'd have waded thro' that ſea of anguiſh,
Which made thee languiſh.

L. & Ch. I'll be 'mongſt the beholders, &c. No. 34. 6.

C. How highly wonderful is this proceeding!
The Shepherd for his wand'ring ſheep is bleeding,
The Maſter pays for ſervants' miſbehavior,
That loving Savior!

L. & Ch. Into death's jaws he leaping, &c. No. 34. 8.

C. How highly is poor man by him eſteemed!
God gave himſelf, that man might be redeemed,
Take ſoul and body, Lord, as an oblation
For all thy paſſion!

L. & Ch. The higheſt obligations, &c. No. 34. 9.

C. Thou richly doſt deſerve, that each pulſation
Thy praiſes ſhould expreſs without ceſſation,
And that each blood-drop be devoted ever
To thee, my Savior.

L. & Ch. Whil'ſt here on earth we're living,
We have nought worth the giving
To thee for all thy pain;
A. Yet ſhall thy paſſion ever,
Till ſoul and body ſever,
Deep in our hearts engrav'd remain.

36. T. 168. b.

C. JESUS, ſource of my ſalvation,
Conqu'ror both of death and hell,
Thou, who did'ſt as my oblation
Feel the pain, which I ſhould feel,
S. By the greatneſs of thy torment
Thou haſt purchas'd my preferment,
A. Thouſand, thouſand thanks to thee
Deareſt Lord for ever be!

T. 249. 2d p.

Ch. O did each pulſe thankſgiving beat,
And ev'ry breath thy praiſe repeat,
Amen, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!

C. Thou haſt cancell'd my tranſgreſſion,
Jeſus, by thy precious blood!
S. May I find therein ſalvation,
Happineſs and peace with God;
A. And ſince thou, for ſinners ſuff'ring,
On the croſs waſt made an off'ring,
From all ſin deliver me,
That I wholly thine may be!

Ch. Might each pulſation and each breath
Extol thy meritorious death,
Amen, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!

C. All the pain thou haſt endured,
All thy wounds, thy crown of thorns,
B. Hands and feet with nails thro' bored,
S. The reproach, which thou haſt borne,
B. Thy back, ploughed with deep furrows,
S. Croſs and grave, and all thy ſorrows,
A. Thy blood-ſweat and agony
O Lord Jeſus, comfort me!

Ch. Here and above one voice doth ſound
In chorus: Thou'ſt for us aton'd!

Amc

Amen, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!

C. Lord, I'll praiſe thee now and ever,
For thy bitter pain and ſmart,
B. For thy agonizing ſhiver,
S. For thy wounds and pierced heart;
A. For thy ſtooping under ſentence
Of eternal wrath and vengeance,
For thy death and love divine,
Lord, I'll be for ever thine!

Ch. Thou holy bleſſed Trinity
For th' Lamb of God all praiſe to thee,
Amen, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!

37.

Ch. THOUSAND *times by me be greeted, &c.* No. 31.

T. 594.

C. One view, Lord Jeſus, of thy paſſion
Will make our fainting ſpirit glad;
This yields us ſolid conſolation,
When thy dear blood ſo freely ſhed,
Pervades and heals both ſoul and body,
When thou impart'ſt to us thy peace,

And when our arms of faith quite ſteady,
Thy Croſs and thee, our Lord, embrace.

Ch. *Jeſus, thee I view in ſpirit, &c.* No. 31.

C. No drop of blood thou deem'ſt too precious,
But ſhed'ſt it for a worm like me;
O that thy fire of love, dear Jeſus,
Inflam'd my heart with love to thee!
May thy atoning death and paſſion,
Thy agony and bitter pain,
Until my final conſummation,
Deep in my heart engrav'd remain!

Ch. *On my heart thy wounds for ever, &c.* No. 31.

C. O might I live in the enjoyment
Of all my Lord for me has gain'd!
Might this be daily my employment,
To muſe upon what he ſuſtain'd!
O may his hands, whereon engraven
My poor and worthleſs name doth ſtand,
Support me, till I in the haven
Of endleſs joy ſhall ſafely land!

Ch. Jeſus, at my diſſolution
Take my longing ſoul to thee,
Let thy wounds at the concluſion
Of my life, my refuge be!
When in death I cloſe mine eyes
Let me wake in paradiſe,
And in endleſs bliſs and glory
With the ſaints in heav'n adore thee!

C. What

C. What heav'nly joy and conſolation
This hope affords unto my heart,
That Chriſt, the God of my ſalvation,
Shall me receive, when I depart!
Then in his preſence I for ever
With the Redeem'd ſhall ſing his praiſe;
O Lord! I long to have that favor,
To leave this world and ſee thy face.

IX.

FOR EASTER.

38.

EASTER MORNING LITANY.

(See No. 132, in the Hymn-Book.)

39.

HYMN OF PRAISE FOR THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST.

T. 14. b.

L. & Ch. HALLELUJAH! *the Lord does live,*
And peace on earth reſtore!
Come, ranſom'd ſouls! and glory give,
Sing, worſhip and adore!

C. With grateful hearts to him we pay
Our thanks in humble wiſe;
Who aught unto our charge can lay?
'Tis God, that juſtifies.

L. Who can condemn, ſince *Chriſt was dead,*
And ever lives to God?
Ch. Now our whole debt is fully paid,
He ſaves us by his blood.

C. The

C. The ranſom'd hoſts in earth and heav'n
Thro' countleſs choirs proclaim:
He hath redeem'd us; praiſe be giv'n
To God and to the Lamb.

Ch. O might each pulſe thankſgiving beat,
And ev'ry breath his praiſe repeat!
Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!

S. Jeſus, who died upon the croſs,
And in the grave was laid,
His *reſurrection-day* to us
A day of joy hath made.

T. 593. b.

B. God rais'd him up, when he for all
Had freely taſted death,
And thus redeem'd us from the fall;
On this we ground our faith.
A. For God thereby his ſacrifice
Declar'd, unto his praiſe,
An all-ſufficient ranſom price
For Adam's fallen race. (Rom. iii. 25, viii. 34.).

L. & Ch. The God of peace to guilty man
Does pard'ning grace afford,
Since from the dead he brought again
Our Shepherd, Head and Lord;
That Shepherd, who ſo freely ſhed
His blood for ſinners poor;
Who died, but now is ris'n indeed
And lives for evermore.

A. The God of mercies let us praiſe,
Who ſaves poor fallen men,

And by the pow'r, which Chriſt did raiſe
From death, begets again
Us to a lively confidence,
That we for Jeſu's ſake
Shall of that bleſt inheritance,
Preſerv'd for us, partake.

T. 14. b.

Ch. His reſurrection's pow'r divine
He ſheds in us abroad,
Renews us, that we dead to ſin
May live alone to God.

B. Thus we, ſupported by his might,
From ſtrength to ſtrength proceed,
And, walking in his truth and light,
Pleaſe him in word and deed.

S. In all we do, conſtrain'd by love,
We'll joy to him afford,
And to God's will obedient prove
Through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.

A. Hallelujah! praiſe and adore
On earth the Lamb once ſlain!
Till we in heav'n for evermore
Exalt his name. Amen.

X.

FOR THE FESTIVAL OF THE ASCENSION OF CHRIST.

40.

T. 235.

C. TO thee, incarnate God!
Who died'ſt and ſhed'ſt thy blood,
Now liv'ſt eternally
As Lord and Chriſt on high;
To thee, who dying on the croſs
To God haſt reconciled us,
And enter'd'ſt in the holy place
By thine own blood with gifts of grace,
B. To plead as High-prieſt for thine own,
S. Sitting upon thy Father's throne,
A. Where, crown'd with glory * thou'rt ador'd
By all heav'n's hoſt as ſov'reign Lord:
To thee our grateful lauds we raiſe,
Accept our worſhip, thanks and praiſe! Amen.

* Heb. ii. 9.

Ch. Ye, who're now adoring,
Holy, beloved, (Col. iii. 12.)
And as new creatures in Chriſt approved,
Look heaven-ward!

That

That he, who aſcended
For our ſalvation
May give you of his grace a ſweet ſenſation,
Tho' ſtill unſeen.

C. Countenance majeſtic,
Yet kind and gracious,
Of God's exalted Lamb, our bridegroom precious,
We gaze at thee! (Acts i. 11.)

C. O Immanuel, thou Savior of the world,
A. Own us to be thine!

L. With all the merits of thy life, ſufferings and death,
A. Bleſs us, our dear Lord and God!

L. With thy glorious reſurrection,
With the laſt days of the Son of Man,
With thy victorious aſcenſion,
With thy ſitting on the Father's throne,
With thy powerful interceſſion,
With thy gracious preſence,
A. Bleſs us, our dear Lord and God!

L. With thy coming again to thy church,
Or our being called home to thee,
A. Comfort us, our dear Lord and God!

L. O comfort, words can ne'er expreſs,
That by th' angelic hoſts attended
Our Lord and Head to heav'n aſcended,
There to prepare for us a place.

Ch. Hark! the Father welcomes
His Son beloved:
"Come thou, whoſe arm all victorious proved,
Come to my throne!

Sit

Sit thou at my right hand,
Till for thy paſſion
All foes, at thy footſtool, with deep proſtration
Muſt own thee Lord."

L. At the word of the Father,
With awe before him
The countleſs heav'nly hoſts fall down, adore him
And homage pay.

T. 147.

A. We join their adoration,
And laud him with proſtration;
With joyful voice we call:
He is our all in all.

Ch. To him be glory at all times, in that church, which waiteth for him, and in that which is about him,
A. From everlaſting to everlaſting. Amen.

T. 149.

L. & Ch. Ye, who Jeſu's patients are,
Let your hearts be tending
Thither, where you wiſh to ſhare
Joy, that's never ending;
O may ye conſtantly,
Wean'd from what's terreſtrial,
Look for things celeſtial.

C. While on earth we tarry
His death and paſſion
We will ſhow forth, and ſanctification
From him derive.

'Mongſt

'Mongſt his ranſom'd people
Each day, that paſſes,
Shall be devoted to ſolemn praiſes
For Jeſu's death.

Lamb of God moſt holy!
Praiſe, honor, bleſſing
Be giv'n to God thro' thee by all poſſeſſing
Thy ſaving grace.

Everlaſting praiſes
And adoration
To him, who hath himſelf by Jeſu's paſſion
To us made known.

A. Holy, holy, holy!
In earth and heaven
To God and to the Lamb be glory given
By all that breathe.

T. 185, 2d p.

L. & Ch. O may our imperfect ſongs and praiſes
Be well pleaſing unto thee, Lord Jeſus,
Say: "My peace I leave with you."
Amen, amen, be it ſo!

41.

L. THUS ſaith the Lord: Lo! I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world;

Ch. And where two or three are gathered together in his name, there is he in the mid'ſt of them.

T. 83. d.

C. Surely God is preſent here!
Since my Lord with grace and favor
To my Spirit does appear
As *my* Jeſus and *my* Savior;
For the Holy Trinity
Is to us in Jeſus nigh.

T. 22.

Ch. The Father watches for our good,
The Son does cleanſe us in his blood,
We by the Holy Ghoſt are train'd,
Till we've to endleſs bliſs attain'd.

C. O might all my wiſhes tend
Unto Chriſt without ceſſation,
He's my beſt and neareſt friend,
Full of grace, truth and ſalvation,
In his preſence may I feel
Happineſs no tongue can tell!

Ch. For what is ſtill denied to ſight,
The ſpirit's eye diſcerns aright.

C. Holy awe does fill my heart,
When I ſee my great Creator
Of man's nature taking part,
That he, as my Mediator
Might lay down his life for me
And from death might ſet me free.

Ch. This my moſt pleaſing theme ſhall be:
The word, made fleſh, died on the tree.

C. In the grave for me he lay,
Then aroſe in manner glorious
For my peace on the third day,
Proving thus o'er death victorious,
And for forty days was ſeen
By his foll'wers, God with men!

Ch. They ſaw the Lord rais'd from the dead,
Believ'd on him and witneſſed.

C. He aſcended up on high
Glorious and with honor crowned,
Cloath'd in godlike majeſty;
At God's right-hand he's inthroned,
And does ſtill as man appear
Pleading for poor ſinners there.

C. For man he intercedes 'fore God,
And juſtifies us by his blood.

Ch. When the Lord's diſciples ſaw
Jeſus, gloriouſly arrayed,
From their longing ſight withdraw
In a cloud to Heav'n conveyed:
Sure, alternate grief and joy
Did their hearts and thoughts employ.

C. No

C. No tongue can tell, no mind explore,
What they experienced in that hour.

Ch. With what comfort were they fill'd,
When the Lord with condeſcenſion
Bodily himſelf reveal'd
Forty days 'fore his aſcenſion
In their mid'ſt! the heav'nly peace
They then felt, none can expreſs.

C. O might we ſhare thoſe bleſſings great,
As if that period laſted yet.

L. God be prais'd that thoſe, who 're his
In this preſent diſpenſation
Nought eſſential ever miſs,
Since they ſhare in his ſalvation,
Tho' unſeen, he's nigh to all,
Who in truth upon him call.

C. Whene'er for him we mourn and ſigh,
To chear and comfort us he's nigh.

Ch. O when will the time draw near,
That he, who to Heav'n aſcended,
Shall in majeſty appear,
By the heav'nly hoſts attended!
But we're ſilent: To believe
Is our lot, while here we live.

C. Till we the Lord our righteouſneſs
Shall ſee in glory, face to face,
The God of love, once crucified,
O may we found in faith abide!

T. 235.

A. O bridegroom, whom we love unſeen,
O Lamb of God for us once ſlain!
Grant, we be ready day and night
For thy return, to chear our ſight! Amen.

XI.

FOR THE FESTIVAL OF THE HOLY ANGELS.

42.

Ch. BLESSED be thou, that dwelleſt between the cherubim and graciouſly regardeſt them of low eſtate! O all ye worksof the Lord, bleſs ye the Lord! Praiſe him and magnify him for ever!

C. Magnify him for ever!

Ch. Laud him all ye hoſts of heaven!
Ye Angels of the Lord praiſe him!
Glorify, magnify him for ever!

C. Magnify him for ever!

T. 593. a.

A. Yea all his works in ev'ry place
Extol his holy name,
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul,
Unite to praiſe the ſame.

T. 249.

Ch. The ſeraphim of God
Exalt their voices loud,

With joy 'fore him they ſhout:
Their holy choir, in heav'nly blaze,
Sing conſtantly with cover'd face:
Holy, holy is God!
Holy is God,
The Lord of Sabaoth!

C. Thereto the Church of Chriſt,
His fleſh and bone confeſt,
Sings: Amen, God be prais'd!
Above and here one voice doth ſound:
Praiſe him, who has for us aton'd!
To God in higheſt ſtrain,
To the Lamb ſlain
All glory be, Amen!

Ch. In thy preſence is fullneſs of joy, at thy right-hand there are pleaſures for evermore.

T. 172.

C. Thy majeſty, how vaſt it is,
And how immenſe the glory,
Which thou, O Jeſus, doſt poſſeſs,
Both heav'n and earth adore thee:
Both angels and men view their Maker as man,
With joy, that is paſt all expreſſion,
O happy, unſpeakably happy, who can
Find in him life and ſalvation.

T. 39.

L. Have we here already a fore-taſte of Heaven?
C. To all, that believe, life eternal is given;
From his and his Father's hand nothing can pluck us,
The Holy Ghoſt tends us, the angels conduct us.

Ch. The

Ch. The Angels are all miniſtring Spirits, ſent forth to miniſter for them, who ſhall be heirs of ſalvation.

C. 'Tis to be aſcribed to Chriſt and his merits,
That his holy angels, thoſe miniſt'ring ſpirits,
In ſerving his children are willing and active,
Tho' mighty and holy, and we ſo defective.

Ch. They do always behold the face of our Father, which is in Heaven.

T. 70.

C. Theſe holy ſpirits,
When near to him they draw,
They fall before him,
Their God, with holy awe,
And with ſuch deep humiliation,
As far exceedeth all our expreſſion.

L. Chriſt's choſen people,
Redeemed with his blood,
For theſe bleſt ſpirits
Expreſs their gratitude,
Owning their ſuccor in accents feeble,
Till our joint voices ſhall fill the temple.

T. 588.

Solo. What happineſs,
What joy and happineſs
Shall we above poſſeſs,
When we adore him,
With angels bow before him,
And ſee his face—what happineſs!

Ch. Hallelujah,
Heav'nly Hallelujah
Will ſound with holy awe
In heav'nly places,
From all the ranſom'd claſſes,
To Jehovah! Hallelujah!

T. 58.

A. That our Lord's views with us may be attain'd,
We recommend ourſelves with faith unfeign'd
To the Father's bleſſing, the Bridegroom's favor,
The Holy Spirit's guidance now and ever, the angels guard.

T. 22.

Till we with angels join to ſing
Holy, holy is God our King,
Till we behold thy face moſt bright,
In joy and everlaſting light.

XII.

LITURGIES AT BAPTISM.

A. OF CHILDREN.

43.

(After the singing of some suitable verses and a short discourse.)

T. 539. 2.

L. CHRIST thou Lamb of God, which takest away the sin of the world,
C. Leave thy peace with us, Amen.

L. With thy holy Sacraments,
A. Bless us, gracious Lord and God!

T. 96.

C. An infant, Lord, we bring to thee,
As thy redeemed property,
And thee especially intreat,
Thyself this child to consecrate
By baptism, and it's soul to bless
Out of the fulness of thy grace.

L. What

L. What is baptiſm?

Children. The anſwer of a good conſcience towards God, the waſhing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghoſt, which is ſhed on us abundantly thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Savior.

T. 201.

C. The eye ſees water, nothing more,
How it is poured out by men;
But faith alone conceives the pow'r
Of Jeſu's blood, to make us clean;
Faith ſees it as a cleanſing flood,
Replete with Jeſu's blood and grace,
Which heals each wound, and makes all good,
What Adam brought on us, his race,
And all, that we ourſelves have done.

L. May children alſo be made partakers of this grace?

Children. Yes.

L. What is the ground of this hope?

Children. The words of Chriſt: Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of ſuch is the kingdom of Heaven.

[*Then the child which is to be baptized, is brought in, and the miniſter offers up a prayer in it's behalf; inſtead of which, alſo a ſuitable verſe may be ſung; for inſtance:*]

T. 14. a.

L. Be preſent with us, Lord our God,
This water can't make clean,
But whilſt we pour it, cleanſe by blood
This infant from all ſin.

Queſtion: Ye, who are baptized into Chriſt Jeſus, how were ye baptized?

Anſwer:

Anſwer: Into his death.

L. Into the death of Jeſus I baptize thee N. N. in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt.

[*During the impoſition of hands the miniſter continues:*]

Thus art thou now buried with him by baptiſm into his death,

A. In the name of Jeſus, Amen.

Sung. His death and paſſion ever,
Till ſoul and body ſever,
Shall in thy heart engrav'd remain.

L. Now therefore live, yet not thou, but Chriſt live in thee. And the life, which thou now liveſt in the fleſh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee and gave himſelf for thee.

T. 132. a. 2d p.

Sung. This grant according to thy word
Thro' Jeſus Chriſt, our only Lord,
God, Father, Son and Spirit.

L. The Lord bleſs thee and keep thee!
The Lord make his face to ſhine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace!

A. Amen.

44.

(After the ſinging of ſome ſuitable verſes and a ſhort diſcourſe.)

L. O Thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſin of the world, have mercy upon us!

C. Give us thy peace, O Jeſus! O Jeſus!

L. With the whole merits of thy life, ſufferings, death and reſurrection,

A. Bleſs us gracious Lord and God!

[*Queſtions to the children:*]

L. Who inſtituted baptiſm?

Children. Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, who ſaid unto his diſciples, Go ye, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt, teaching them, to obſerve all things, whatſoever I have commanded you.

L. What promiſe did he annex thereto?

Children. He that believeth and is baptized, ſhall be ſaved.

L. What are the benefits whereof we are made partakers by baptiſm?

Children. Forgiveneſs of and cleanſing from ſin, by the blood of Jeſus Chriſt, who loved the Church, and gave himſelf for it, that he might ſanctify and cleanſe it with the waſhing of water by the word.

L. As many of us as have been baptized, have put on Chriſt.

T. 22. a.

C. The Savior's blood and righteouſneſs
My ſplendor are, my glorious dreſs;
Thus well array'd, we need not fear,
When in God's preſence we appear.

T. 83. d.

L. Are the children heirs of Heav'n?
Have they part in Chriſt our Savior?
A. Yea, this grace to them is giv'n,
They are objects of his favor,
For he ſaith: Bring them to me*,
Heav'n is theirs aſſuredly.

* *Here the child is brought in, and the Miniſter either offers up a prayer in its behalf, or ſings the following verſe:*

T. 1.

Thou Friend of children, in thy arms of love
This child receive, thy mercy may it prove,
And cleanſe it in thy blood, that it may ſhare
In all thy merits: Jeſus, hear our pray'r.

L. Ye who are baptized into Chriſt Jeſus, how were ye baptized?
Anſwer: Into his death.

L. Into the death of Jeſus I baptize thee, N. N. in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt.

(During the impoſition of hands the Miniſter continues:)

Thus art thou now buried with him, by baptiſm, into his death;
A. In the name of Jeſus, Amen.

T. 184. 2d p.

C. May his atoning death and paſſion,
His agony and bitter pain,
Until thy final conſummation
Deep in thy heart engrav'd remain!

L. Now therefore live, yet not thou, but Chriſt live in thee! And the life, which thou liveſt in the fleſh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee and gave himſelf for thee.

T. 58.

A. That our Lord's views with thee may be attain'd,
We recommend thee now with faith unfeign'd
To the Father's bleſſing, to the Son's favor,
The Holy Spirit's guidance now and ever,
The angels guard.

L. The Lord bleſs thee and keep thee!
The Lord make his face to ſhine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace!

A. Amen.

B. AT THE BAPTISM OF ADULTS.

45.

T. 22. e. or 100 Pſ.

C. HAD not the only Son of God
Been cloth'd in human fleſh and blood,
And ſuffer'd for us willingly,
We had been loſt eternally.

Praiſe to the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, three in one,
That we're from condemnation freed,
Since Chriſt our ranſom fully paid.

(After a ſhort diſcourſe follows this prayer:)

L. Lord God, our Father, which art in Heaven!
A. Hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that treſpaſs againſt us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
Ch. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever;
A. Amen.

L. Lord God Son, thou Savior of the world!
A. Own us to be thine!

L. Lord God, Holy Ghoſt!
A. Abide with us for ever!

C. *Thou ſlaughter'd Lamb, our God and Lord,*
To needy pray'rs thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

L. With thy gracious preſence,
With thy holy ſacraments,
A. Bleſs us, gracious Lord and God!

(Queſtions put to the candidate for baptiſm:)

L. Doſt thou believe in Jeſus Chriſt, the only begotten Son of God, by whom are all things and we through him?
Anſwer: I do.

L. Doſt thou believe, that he is thy Lord, who redeemed thee, a loſt and undone human creature, purchaſed and gained thee from all ſin, from death and from the power of the Devil, not with gold or ſilver, but with his holy precious blood, and with his innocent ſuffering and dying?
Anſwer: I verily believe it.

L. Doſt thou deſire to be cleanſed from ſin in the blood of Jeſus Chriſt, and to be buried into his death by holy baptiſm?
Anſwer: That is my ſincere deſire.

L. Doſt thou deſire to be embodied into the congregation of Chriſt, by holy baptiſm, which is the laver of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghoſt, and in his kingdom to live under him and ſerve him in eternal righteouſneſs, innocence, and happineſs?
Anſwer: That is my ſincere deſire.

T. 155.

C. Unto him / her } O Lamb of God,
Open thy ſalvation's treaſure
In rich meaſure;
Graciouſly his / her } ſins forgive,
Him / Her } receive,
In thy ranſom'd children's number,
As thy body's living member,
And the purchaſe of thy death.

T. 22. a.

The water flowing from thy ſide,
Which by the ſpear was open'd wide,
Shall be his / her } bath; thy precious blood
Cleanſe him / her } and bring him / her } nigh to God.

(During the laſt verſe, the candidate for baptiſm kneels down, and the following queſtion is put to the Congregation:)

L. Ye, who are baptized into Chriſt Jeſus, how were ye baptized?
A. Into his death.
L. Into the death of Jeſus I baptize thee, N. N. in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt.

(During the impoſition of hands, the Miniſter continues:)

Thus art thou now waſhed, juſtified and ſanctified by the blood of Chriſt: therefore live, yet not thou,

but Chriſt live in thee! And the life, which thou liveſt in the fleſh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave himſelf for thee.

C. Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Amen, Hallelujah!

(Then, the Congregation kneeling, and the perſon baptized falling proſtrate, the following verſes may be ſung:)

T. 22.

Jeſus our Lord thee ſanctify,
Make thee one Spirit with him to be,
His body torn with many a wound
Preſerve thy ſoul and body ſound!

The blood-ſweat trickling down his face
Thy condemnation doth erafe,
His croſs and ſuff'rings ſhall remain,
Thy everlaſting ſtrength and gain.

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Will thee protect, we humbly truſt.

(During the laſt or any other ſuitable verſe, the Congregation riſes, and the perſon baptized receives the kiſs of peace, a Brother from the Miniſter and his aſſiſtants, and a Siſter from the Siſters who aſſiſt; then the Miniſter pronounces the bleſſing:)

The Lord bleſs thee and keep thee!
The Lord make his face to ſhine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

A. In the name of Jeſus. Amen.

C. AT

C. AT THE BAPTISM OF ADULTS FROM AMONG THE HEATHEN.

46.

L. OUR Lord Jeſus Chriſt,
C. Be gracious unto us!
L. With thy gracious preſence
C. Bleſs us, gracious Lord and God!
L. With the merits of thy holy humanity, life, ſufferings, death, and reſurrection,
C. Bleſs us, gracious Lord and God!

T. 22.

C. Lord Jeſus Chriſt, all praiſe to thee,
Since thou vouchſaf'dſt a man to be,
And mad'ſt thyſelf a ſacrifice,
Paying for all a ranſom price.

T. 132. a.

O Jeſus Chriſt, thou only Child
Of thy celeſtial Father,
By whom to God we're reconcil'd,
And all the loſt find ſuccor;

Thou

Thou ſlaughter'd Lamb, our God and Lord,
To needy pray'rs thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

Thy bearing our tranſgreſſion
Has ſav'd us from damnation;
Give us thy peace, O Jeſus, O Jeſus!

T. 30.

Lift up thy pierc'd hands, O deareſt Savior,
On this candidate (theſe candidates) pour out that favor,
Which in thy loving and kind heart for { him / her } (them) is ever moving.

(After theſe or other verſes ſuited to this tranſaction have been ſung, and a ſhort diſcourſe delivered concerning the aim of baptiſm, and the grace thereby imparted to thoſe who receive it, the Miniſter puts the following queſtions to the candidate:)

L. Doſt thou believe, that thou art a ſinful creature, and doſt, on account of thy ſins, deſerve the wrath of God, and eternal puniſhment?

Anſwer: I do believe it.

L. Doſt thou believe, that Jeſus Chriſt became a man for us, and by his innocent life, ſufferings, blood-ſhedding, and death, reconciled us poor ſinful creatures to God?

Anſwer: I verily believe it.

L. Doſt thou believe, that he hath purchaſed for thee by his blood and death, remiſſion of ſins, life and happineſs?

Anſwer: I verily believe it.

L. Wilt thou in this faith be baptized into the death of Jeſus, and be waſhed from thy ſins in his blood?

Anſwer: That is my ſincere deſire.

L. Doſt thou alſo deſire to be delivered from the power of ſin and of Satan, and to be received into the fellowſhip of Jeſus Chriſt, and of thoſe who believe in him?

Anſwer: That is my ſincere deſire, and I renounce the Devil and all his works and ways.

T. 22.

C. Soul, body, ſpirit, Lord, are thine,
The purchaſe of thy blood divine,
O take him / her (them) as thy property,
And keep him / her (them) thine eternally.

(During this verſe the candidate for baptiſm kneels down, and the Miniſter prays in his behalf, that he may be cleanſed from all his ſins in the blood of Chriſt; delivered from guilt and puniſhment, and from the dominion of ſin and Satan; buried by baptiſm into the death of Jeſus, and raiſed together with him unto newneſs of life, and thus, together with all believers, received into and made a partaker of the fellowſhip of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt.)

T. 74.

C. Thro' thy ſo ſpotleſs blood,
That precious healing flood,
Purge off all ſin and ſadneſs,
And fill his / her (their) heart with gladneſs;

Lord,

Lord, hear thou $\left.\begin{matrix}\text{his}\\\text{her}\end{matrix}\right\}$ (their) confeſſion,
And blot out $\left.\begin{matrix}\text{his}\\\text{her}\end{matrix}\right\}$ (their) tranſgreſſion.

T. 22.

OR:

The water flowing from thy ſide,
Which by the ſpear was open'd wide,
Shall be $\left.\begin{matrix}\text{his}\\\text{her}\end{matrix}\right\}$ bath, and all thy blood
Cleanſe $\left.\begin{matrix}\text{him}\\\text{her}\end{matrix}\right\}$ (them) and bring $\left.\begin{matrix}\text{him}\\\text{her}\end{matrix}\right\}$ (them) nigh to God.

(After ſinging one of theſe, or any other ſuitable verſes, follows the baptiſm:)

L. I baptize thee N. N. into the death of Jeſus, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt;

C. Amen.

L. Thus art thou now buried with Chriſt, through baptiſm, into his death. Now, therefore, from henceforth live, yet not thou, but Chriſt live in thee. And the life which thou liveſt in the fleſh, live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved thee and gave himſelf for thee.

T. 14. a.

Sung. With awe and heartfelt thankfulneſs
Him in the duſt adore*;
He who hath look'd on thee in grace,
Rich bleſſings hath in ſtore.

* *During theſe words the Congregation kneels down, and the perſon baptized falls proſtrate, during which ſome more verſes may be ſung, for inſtance:*

T. 22. a.

T. 82. a.

Jeſus, our Lord, thee ſanctify,
Make thee one ſpirit with him to be;
His body torn with many a wound,
Preſerve thy ſoul and body ſound.

OR:

The Savior's blood and righteouſneſs,
Thy ſplendor are, thy glorious dreſs;
Thus well array'd, thou need'ſt not fear,
When in God's preſence thou'lt appear.

OR:

His death and paſſion ever,
Till ſoul and body ſever,
Shall in thy heart engrav'd remain.

All praiſe and honor doth pertain
Unto the Lamb, for he was ſlain,
He hath redeem'd us with his blood *,
And made us Kings and Prieſts to God.

* *At theſe words the Congregation riſes, and the perſon baptized receives the kiſs of peace in the ſame manner as mentioned above, page* 114, *after which the Miniſter pronounces the bleſſing of the Lord:*

The Lord bleſs thee and keep thee, &c.
A. In the name of Jeſus. Amen.

T. 11. a.

Worthy is thy name of praiſe,
Full of glory, full of grace;

Ceaſeleſs

Ceaseless lauds to thee be giv'n,
Who art Lord of earth and heav'n.

XIII. AT THE RECEPTION INTO THE CONGREGATION.

No. 47 and 48.

See the Hymn-book, page 157.

XIV.

HYMNS OF PRAYER AND SUPPLICATION.

A. AT THE MEETINGS OF THE CONGREGATION.

49.

L. THE Lord heareth prayer, and is nigh unto all them, that call upon him.

T. 136.

C. This yields me joy,
That God in his compaſſion
Does not reject my pray'r and ſupplication,
But graciouſly
Regards my poverty;
That with unwearied patience he is ready,
At all times to attend to me his child moſt needy,
And to relieve my wants is nigh,
This yields me joy!

T. 208.

L. & Ch. Weeping or rejoicing,
Need or love expreſſing,
He takes in good part;

Whoe'er cannot truly
Holy, holy, holy,
Sing with cheerful heart,
O might he but contrite be!
Chriſt regards our mournful crying,
Inward groans and ſighing.

C. Long as I live,
The promiſes of Jeſus
I'll to myſelf apply, to me they're precious;
When I to him
My faithful Savior cleave,
And pond'ring o'er his wonders kneel before him,
Praiſe him with tears of joy, and in the duſt adore him,
I of his love freſh proofs receive,
Whilſt here I live.

L. & Ch. One, but one, my Savior
Loves with matchleſs fervor,
This is ſurely true!
Souls in him believing
And his bleſſings craving,
Taſte them daily new;
Yea, his mercy far exceeds
All to think or ſay we're able,
'Tis incomparable.

C. I'm well aſſur'd,
His love to me is tender;
Therefore I'll now my all to him ſurrender;
He's merciful,
A kind forgiving Lord;
Tho' I may not immediately experience
The ſuccor, which I aſk, I'll wait with patience,
For he at laſt will help afford,
I'm well aſſur'd.

L. & Ch.

L. & Ch. Would we ſinners needy
Here on earth already
Heav'nly joys poſſeſs:
Jeſus nought requireth,
Or of us deſireth,
For our reſt and peace,
But that we like children be;
Since he all our wants redreſſes,
Nought could then diſtreſs us.

C. The time will come,
When endleſs conſolation
Will be their lot, who wait for Chriſt's ſalvation.
" I am redeem'd,"
Saith a believing heart,
" While here the Lord, whoſe mercy never endeth,
" Wipes all my tears away, and all my ſteps attendeth,
" The time to be with him at home,
" At laſt will come."

L. & Ch. Yea, his own he guideth,
Faithful he abideth,
Till his thoughts of peace
Fully be accompliſh'd,
And our race here finiſh'd,
We ſhall ſee his face.
O rejoice with heart and voice,
Church of God, and praiſe for ever
His unbounded favor.

Call to mind that bleſſed
And ſo oft diſtreſſed
Cloud of witneſſes,
Which thro' the world goeth,
And which no man knoweth,
Save the flock of grace;

With them be as they with thee,
Thou 'midſt peace and conſolation,
Happy congregation!

A. Praiſe ye the Lord,
Whoſe kindneſs, grace, and favòr
Unto his congregation laſts for ever;
Whoſe preſence cheers
His choſen witneſſes;
Where'er we are, if we're ourſelves addreſſing
To him in pray'r, we ſhall not fail to ſhare his bleſſing;
We'll therefore ſing with one accord;
Praiſe ye the Lord!

50. T. 205.

E. RISE, exalt our head and king,
Praiſe the Lord, who ever lives,
Glad we are his praiſe to ſing,
He his people's praiſe receives;
Ch. On his pow'rful day they riſe,
Offring free-will ſacrifice; (Pſ. cx. 3.)
His victorious triumph this,
Since hell's hoſt defeated is.

T. 4, 2d p.

A. O that to his praiſe
Each blood-drop within us were hallow'd always!

L. Ye, who Jeſu's death proclaim,
Service yield to him with joy,
Praiſe with ev'ry breath his name,
Grace t'extol be your employ;

Ch.

℣. Grace ſupports us ev'ry day,
Leads us in the narrow way;
'Tis thro' grace alone, that we
Can obtain the victory.

Thereto give ſucceſs
The Father, the Son, and the Spirit of grace.

Gracious Lord, may we believe,
Venture all on thy free grace,
Boldly things not ſeen atchieve,
Truſting in thy promiſes;
Faith thy people's ſtrong hold is,
Their employment daily this,
To proceed on paths unknown,
Leaning on thy grace alone.

℣. And ev'ry thought be
Intent to enjoy ſweet communion with thee.

Amen, yea, Hallelujah!
Lord, our comfort, joy and peace!
By thy croſs thou'ſt gain'd for us
Everlaſting happineſs.
Since th' effects we richly prove
Of this wondrous act of love,
With what gratitude ſhould we
Raiſe our hearts and eyes to thee!

℣. Dear Savior receive
For all thy great mercies, the thanks we can give.

℣. O thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſin of the world,
Have mercy upon us!

℣. O thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſin of the world,

C. Own us to be thine.

L. O thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſin of the world,
C. Leave thy peace with us! Amen.

Ch. Lord Jeſus alway
Lift up thy bright countenance on us, we pray.

C. Lord, thy body ne'er forſake,
Ne'er thy Congregation leave;
We to thee our refuge take,
Of thy fulneſs we receive;
Ev'ry other help be gone,
Thou art our ſupport alone,
For on thy ſupreme commands
All the univerſe depends.

A. Praiſe to thee, our God,
Be brought by us ſinners redeem'd with thy blood.

51. T. 83. d.

L. FLOCK of Chriſt in fellowſhip
Offer fervent ſupplication,
Whether to rejoice or weep
You may now have moſt occaſion,
When the lips no more can pray,
Sighs will find to him their way.

T. 79.

C. O thou, who in the ſanctuary
Doſt miniſter! * thy Church ſupply (* Heb. viii. 2.)
With incenſe for her pray'r;
Grant unto each a cheerful heart;
A burning ſteady light impart,
Defended from all noxious air.

L. O may he ſo ſenſibly
Bleſs you with his peace and favor,
That you in humility
May rejoice in him, your Savior;
May he in his mercy grant
All you weep for, all you want.

C. Lord give us an attentive ear,
Which may thy voice diſtinctly hear,
An eye to view thee ſtill;
And prieſtly lips, to tell thy praiſe,
And feet, earth's rugged craggy ways
To traverſe, without fearing ill.

L. May his preſence conſtantly
Yield you joy and conſolation,
In the certain hope that he
Will regard your ſupplication,
Grant your pray'rs, and much more give
Than you're worthy to receive.

C. Our hands for bleſſing hallow'd be,
Our bodies temples † be to thee, († 1 Cor. iii. 16.)
Our ſouls enjoy thy peace,
A breeze divine our ſpirits cheer,
Grant us, thy ſtill ſmall voice ‡ to hear (‡ 1. Kings, xix. 12.)
Unknown, ſave to thy flock of grace.

L. This

L. This be your ſupreme delight,
To remain in cloſeſt union
With your Lord both day and night,
And t' enjoy his ſweet communion;
This your heav'n, while here you ſtay,
Him to ſerve and to obey.

A. O King of Peace our Sov'reign!
Thou ſhalt alone us govern;
Come, form us all to be
To each other an example,
To th' Holy Ghoſt a temple,
To th' Father pleaſing conſtantly.

52. T. 244.

C. THOUGH we can't ſee our Savior
With theſe our mortal eyes,
Our faith, which taſtes his favor,
The want of ſight ſupplies;
Our hearts can feel him near,
So that we're very clear,
His preſence is as certain,
As if we ſaw him here.

T. 124. 2d p.

Ch. As tho' we beheld thy face,
Be thou preſent
With us every moment.

C. Let

C. Let us, 'fore thee abaſed,
Be daily more and more
To taſte thy friendſhip raiſed;
Prepare, we thee implore,
Amidſt thy choſen race
Still many witneſſes,
Who can from heart's experience
Proclaim redeeming grace.

Ch. We'll to all mankind declare,
That thy paſſion
Purchas'd our ſalvation.

C. Redeemed Congregation,
Extol with one accord
The God of our ſalvation,
Sing praiſes to the Lord!
He will our ſteps attend,
And lead us by the hand
With faithfulneſs unwearied,
Till we before him ſtand.

Ch. Not to ſee and yet believe
Is the bleſſing
We are here poſſeſſing.

C. O may the Congregation,
Eſtabliſh'd on thy death,
Enjoy thy great ſalvation,
And daily live by faith!
Believing in thy blood, (Rom. iii. 25.)
That all atoning flood,
Grant we may cleave for ever
To thee our higheſt good!

Ch. Nought beſides thee yields us joy,
Far too grov'ling
Is all elſe, and trifling.

C. Open thy grace's treaſure,
And all our hearts prepare,
That we may in full meaſure
Of thy ſalvation ſhare!
O may thy looks of grace
Inſure our happineſs;
Uphold us, and for ever
Set us before thy face. (Pſ. xli. 12.)

Ch. May our higheſt comfort be
The enjoyment
Of thy wounds and torment.

A. We will of Jeſu's paſſion
And meritorious death
Ne'er ceaſe to make confeſſion,
Till we give up our breath,
Till we in heav'nly light
Shall ſee his face moſt bright,
And with the Saints in glory
In ſongs of praiſe unite.

53. T. 79.

MAY the God of all graces,
Who perfecteth his praiſes
Out of the ſuckling's mouth, (Mat. xxi. 16.)
Grant us ſo bleſt a feeling
Of his moſt gracious dealing,
That we adore his grace and truth!

T. 45.

℣ *Ch.* This he will do, as hitherto,
Thus till our conſummation
We ſhall meet with joy and peace,
Praiſing his ſalvation.

May he give us his unction,
To tell with heart's compunction
The wonders of his grace,
A conſtant deep impreſſion
Of Jeſu's wounds and paſſion,
And ſimple child-like cheerfulneſs.

℣ *Ch.* His looks of grace inſure always
To us our heav'nly calling;
And the weak his pow'rful hand
Will preſerve from falling.

Thou our High Prieſt and Savior!
Pour fire and ſpirit's fervor
On all thy prieſtly bands;

When we are interceding,
And for thy people pleading,
Give incenſe and hold up our hands.

L. & Ch. Our earneſt pray'r, whilſt abſent here
From Chriſt our ſoul's beloved,
Is that our hearts confidence
In him be unmoved.

C. O may the hoſts of heaven,
To whom that charge is given,
The children to attend,
Who have the grace and favor,
To ſee the Father ever,
Guard all our ways and us defend!

L. & Ch. His mighty arm averts all harm
From us his children feeble,
To his angels he gives charge,
To watch o'er his people.

C. By Chriſt's illumination
His Church's ſituation
In the true light we trace;
We riſe from pray'r with bleſſing,
O'ercome whate'er's diſtreſſing
Thro' him, and run with joy our race.

L. & Ch. Our faithful friend for us obtain'd
The grace, that to his honor
We may live and yield him joy
By our whole demeanor.

C. To thee in earth and heaven
Be ceaſeleſs praiſes given,
Thou'rt worthy, Lamb of God!

We humbly fall before thee,
And gratefully adore thee
For all thy grace on us beſtow'd.

L. & Ch. Hallelujah! O that we ſaw
Heav'n's bliſs revealed fully!
And could join the ranſom'd hoſts,
Singing: Holy! holy!

A. O Jeſus bleſt, my heart's true reſt,
Be thou my ſole deſire,
Till I too can in my tomb
From this world retire!

54. T. 36.

C. LORD Jeſus Chriſt, thy body's head and Savior,
On us thy children deign to look in favor;
Our grateful hearts with thanks are overflowing,
And 'fore thee bowing.

T. 14. a.

L. & Ch. Could I exalt thee worthily
For thy unbounded grace,
Diſplay'd in various ways to me,
My lauds would never ceaſe.

C. What peace do we derive, what conſolation,
What ſtrength from thy atoning death and paſſion!
Impreſs'd with holy rev'rence we adore thee,
And fall before thee.

T. 10.

L. & Ch. Here lies thy Congregation
Silent in deep proſtration;
For, to recount thy favors,
Surpaſſes all endeavors.

C. Accept a weeping eye,
A warm and grateful heart,
Tho' a thank-off'ring poor,
Yet take it in good part.

A. Thy goodneſs, as thy pow'r, is paſt expreſſion,
We therefore truſt, that when with ſupplication
We ſeek thy face, in mercy thou'lt accept us,
And not reject us.

L. & Ch. The prayers of the needy
To hear, he's always ready,
His mercy and forbearance
We ev'ry day experience:

Whene'er we're him addreſſing
With pray'r and faith, no bleſſing
He unto us denieth,
And all our wants ſupplieth.

C. O thou the great High Prieſt of our profeſſion,
Who at God's right hand makeſt interceſſion,
And by thy pray'rs ſupporteſt thy own people,
Who're weak and feeble:

The many drops of blood, which from thee flowed,
The ſtreams of tears, which oft thy cheeks bedewed,
Are all in our behalf for mercy pleading
And interceding.

L. & Ch.

L. & Ch. In him we'll truſt for ever,
Since he to each believer
Affords that conſolation:
" I've heard thy ſupplication."

A. O may thy people bloom 'fore thee, like flowers,
Unto thy praiſe, thro' thy atonement's powers;
Yea, glorify thy name in us, dear Savior,
Both now and ever!

55. T. 195.

L. GOD reveals his preſence,
Let us now adore him,
And with awe appear before him;
C. God is in his temple,
All in us keep ſilence,
And before him bow with rev'rence;
Him alone God we own,
He's our Lord and Savior,
Praiſe his name for ever.

T. 593. a.

Ch. His ev'ry act ſhows love and grace,
He's always good and wiſe;
All creatures with the human race
Adore Him and rejoice!

L. God reveals his preſence,
Whom th' Angelic legions
Serve with awe in heav'nly regions;
Holy, holy, holy,
Sing the hoſts of heaven,
Praiſe to God be ever given.

C. Condeſcend, to attend
Graciouſly, O Jeſus,
To our ſongs and praiſes.

Ch. For thou, who art in heav'n ador'd,
Doſt with the contrite dwell,
Revive the humble by thy word,
The broken-hearted heal.

C. O majeſtic Being!
Were but ſoul and body
Thee to ſerve at all times ready!
Might we like the Angels,
Who behold thy glory,
Deep abaſed ſink before thee!
And thro' grace be always
In our whole demeanor
To thy praiſe and honor!

Ch. This be our aim, in deed and word,
Thy holy name to praiſe,
To thee O may we joy afford,
Throughout our future days.

C. Grant us reſignation
And hearts 'fore thee bowed,
With thy peace divine endowed;
As a tender flower
Opens and inclineth
To the cheering Sun, which ſhineth;
So may we be from thee
Beams of grace deriving,
And thereby be thriving.

Ch. Soul, ſpirit, body unto thee,
Shall wholly be reſign'd:
Let us thy living temples be,
And form us to thy mind.

C. Lord

C. Lord, come dwell within us,
Whilſt on earth we tarry,
Make us thy bleſt ſanctuary;
O vouchſafe thy preſence,
Draw to us ſtill nearer,
And reveal thyſelf ſtill clearer;
Us direct, and protect:
Thus we in all places
Shall ſhow forth thy praiſes.

L. & Ch. O Church, to Chriſt look up in faith,
Thy cries he doth regard;
A. He anſwers our requeſt, and ſaith:
" Amen, thy pray'r is heard."

56. T. 101.

L. BOW down ye foll'wers of the Lamb!
Theſe are your hours of conſolation;
With awe adore his Jeſu's name!
His croſs and wounds are of ſalvation
The laſting ſource for ſinners who believe:
Come then and grace for grace from Him receive!

T. 58. 2d p.

C. With what heav'nly comforts
Are our ſouls filled,
Since Jeſus by his croſs hath reconciled
And ſaved us!

His mercy claims our higheſt praiſe,
'Tis by his grace we were elected;
Freed from the world and all it's ways,
We're to his choſen flock collected:

His faithful heart we know and ſearch it ſtill:
May thouſands more believe and do his will.

L. O might all poor ſinners
Come unto Jeſus,
Whoſe heart's with pity moved, when he ſees us
Lie in our blood!

C. Ourſelves, dear Lord, we now to thee
Reſign anew with ſoul and body;
As thy redeemed property
Accept of us, tho' poor and needy;
Out of the mouths of ſucklings perfect praiſe,
And magnify in all thy ſaving grace.

Ch. Saving name of Jeſus,
In which ſalvation
Is preach'd to ev'ry kindred, tongue and nation,
Might all thee praiſe!

C. O let thy love our hearts conſtrain,
That in one covenant united,
The bond of peace we may maintain,
And be to mutual love excited;
To God and to the Lamb be praiſes giv'n
By ſinners here below and ſaints in heav'n.

Ch. Unto him we render
Eternal praiſes,
Who hath revealed by the death of Jeſus
His love to us.

A. Now let all ſay: Amen,
The Lord be praiſed,
In heav'n and earth his name for ever bleſſed,
By all that breathe!

FOR PRIVATE USE IN THE HOURS OF PRAYER.

Note. For this purpoſe the Church Litany, No. 42 is chiefly recommended.)

57. T. 114.

1. WHENE'ER with ardent love and ſupplication
My mind ſurveys the kingdom of our Lord,
And recollects the promis'd rich reward
Of ſouls for all his toil and bitter paſſion,
This makes me hope, that Jeſu's flock of grace
On earth may ſtill a thouſandfold increaſe.

2. This is my pray'r, that all who are invited
To Chriſt, the goſpel meſſage may receive,
And turn without delay to him and live,
O may his call of grace by none be ſlighted!
Thus alſo by the Brethren's miniſtry
Will countleſs ſouls to him converted be.

3. O Father of thy people, we implore thee,
Thy Church, the fruit of Jeſu's travail, bleſs,
Water his Spirit's ſeed with ſhow'rs of grace,
Whoſe only aim is, to promote thy glory;
May Jeſus thouſands as a ſpoil obtain,
And may his foll'wers conſtant vict'ry gain.

4. O Spirit, who doſt Jeſu's death and paſſion
Set forth, and glorify the Lamb of God!
May many ſouls, by thee prepar'd and taught,
Receive with joy the goſpel conſolation,
And be inroll'd as members of his bride!
His thirſt for ſouls is not yet ſatisfied.

5. Lord Jeſus Chriſt, the whole world's Mediator,
O may'ſt thou for the travail of thy ſoul
Behold thy ſeed extend from pole to pole,
Thy boundleſs mercy ſhow to ev'ry creature;
With great and ſmall thy gracious aim obtain,
O may thy pray'rs and tears * ne'er plead in vain.
(* Heb. v. 7.)

6 Thy glorious Goſpel ſpread thro' ev'ry nation,
Give us an open door, thy ſaving name
In the moſt diſtant regions to proclaim,
With pow'r and with the Spirit's demonſtration;
And grant us joyfully to feed by faith
In peace upon the merits of thy death.

58. T. 1.

1. LORD Jeſus, may thy blood-bought *Church* increaſe,
From day to day, in knowledge and in grace!

2. To all her *Choirs* thoſe ſpecial bleſſings grant,
Which they in their degree and meaſure want.

3. Since *Children* are the objects of thy care,
Preſerve their ſouls ſecure from ev'ry ſnare.

4. O may

4. O may our youth, both *boys* and *girls*, obey
Thy Spirit's voice, and view thee night and day!

5. Grant, that the *ſingle Brethren* hallow'd be
As temples of the Holy Ghoſt for thee.

6. The *ſingle Siſters* form unto thy praiſe,
True virgin hearts, rejoicing in thy ways.

7. Lord, lay thy bleſſing on each *married pair*,
Walk thou with them, and let them feel thee near.

8. Be thou the conſolation, hope and ſtay
Of *Widowers* and *Widows*, Lord, we pray.

9. Thy *Servants* and thy *Handmaids* keep in faith,
And ground them on thy all atoning death.

10. May in well doing they ne'er weary be,
Midſt noiſe and hurry grant them peace with thee.

11. To thoſe, who *nurſe the Sick*, that grace impart,
Gladly themſelves both day and night t' exert.

12. To all *Phyſicians* thoughts and means ſuggeſt,
As for their Patients in each caſe is beſt.

13. All their humane endeavors bleſs, and fill
Their breaſts with warm philanthropy and zeal.

14. Nurſe all the *Sick* with love and tenderneſs,
And teach them on their beds thy name to bleſs.

15. Send help to *Priſ'ners*; kindly look on thoſe,
Who are *afflicted*, and redreſs their woes.

16. The *helpleſs* aid, the *wanderers* direct,
Support the *aged*, the *infirm* protect.

17. Let thoſe, *who have the care of ſouls*, by thee
Be taught; thus will their labor proſp'rous be.

18. May

18. May all the *Teachers*, who inſtruct thy ſheep,
Firm to the word of Jeſu's patience keep.

19. To act as in thy ſight give *all* the grace,
In word and walk may we ſhow forth thy praiſe!

20. For all our *meetings*, for each *conference*,
We crave the bleſſing of thy countenance.

21. Keep in the bond of harmony and love
All *Elders*, and their ſtrength in weakneſs prove.

22. Thy flocks preſerve in *peace* and *unity*,
And walk amongſt them with complacency.

23. Remain our Lord, our Shepherd, Head and King,
And each to th' other in ſubjection bring.

24. O may thy Father hear us for thy ſake,
When we to him in pray'r our refuge take.

25. In ev'ry houſe thy Spirit bear the ſway,
Bleſs us both *in*—and *outwardly*, we pray.

26. 'Gainſt Satan's wiles our kind protector prove,
And all ſeducers far from us remove.

27. Thou Shepherd of thy flock, bring back the ſheep,
Who've gone aſtray, and them for ever keep.

28. To the *whole land*, wherein we dwell, give reſt,
And may all ranks of men by thee be bleſt.

29. On *magiſtrates* and *ſubjects*, Lord, beſtow
The bleſſings, which from thee ſo richly flow.

30. May all deſire to ſhare thy boundleſs grace,
And thee the Savior of the world confeſs.

31. May'ſt thou with each of us obtain thy aim:
Thus we thy truth and mercy ſhall proclaim.

32. From

32. From grace to grace ſtill farther lead us on,
And finiſh the good work, thou haſt begun.

33. That we thy ſaving name may magnify,
And for thy bitter torments yield thee joy.

34. Thy *meſſengers*, who ſtorms and waves diſdain,
To teach the nations, and their ſouls to gain,

35. Bleſs thou, and touch their lips with hallow'd fire;
To witneſs of thy death, their tongues inſpire.

36. Our *pilgrims* guide with thine almighty arm,
And graciouſly protect from ev'ry harm.

37. O thou, to whom all things obedient are,
Grant that thy *witneſs-cloud* rich fruit may bear;

38. Altho' they have but little ſtrength, may they,
By love conſtrained, ſerve thee cheerfully.

39. Each flock collected from the *Gentiles* keep
In ſafety, and ſtill bleſs them as thy ſheep.

40. On *Iſrael*'s ſcatter'd tribes look down in grace,
In mercy viſit ſoon th' old Cov'nant race.

41. Since thou art ſtill as full of love to man,
As when for our redemption thou waſt ſlain;

42. Grant that *all men*, for thy great mercy's ſake,
With us of thy ſalvation may partake.

43. That for thy travail and ſoul's agony
Thy Church with numbers may increaſed be.

44. May thy whole flock by thee, their Shepherd, led,
Afford thee joy, and in thy footſteps tread.

45. Unto eternal life let them by faith
Feed on the merits of thy blood and death.

46. May

46. May *all thy People far and near* fulfil,
Supported by thy aid, thy holy will.

47. To thee all praiſe and honor doth pertain,
Let all, who love thy name, reply Amen.

59. T. 58.

1. O THOU, whoſe goodneſs words can ne'er expreſs,
Daily lift up thy friendly loving face
On the *Congregation*, her *choirs* and *claſſes*,
Let us perceive in all our ſtreets and places
Thy peace divine.

2. Let bleſſing and proſperity attend
The *higher powr's* by thee to rule ordain'd;
Grant, they may be guided by thy direction,
And may we all lead, under their protection,
A godly life!

3. Thy tender mercies unto all diſplay,
In whom thy holy Spirit bears the ſway;
May the Brethren's people ſhow forth thy praiſes,
And be preſerved in thy grace, Lord Jeſus,
Till thou appear'ſt.

4. Whether we're active or at reſt, bedew,
With thy moſt precious blood, whate'er we do;
Let thy gracious preſence ſurround us ever,
As tho' our longing eyes enjoy'd the favor,
Thee to behold.

5. With

5. With fervor all thy people's hearts inſpire,
And to enjoy thy *grace* be our deſire;
May thy *love*, dear Savior, to love conſtrain us,
And cloſely in the bond of peace maintain us,
As one 'fore thee!

6. Protect our *children* from all harm, we pray,
By th' holy Angels, both by night and day;
Grant, that they may love thee, their higheſt treaſure,
And ſpend their time in undiſturbed pleaſure,
And childlike joy.

7. O thou, who doſt regard the low eſtate
Of thy poor *handmaids*, who upon thee wait,
Form our virgin claſſes, who wiſh to follow
Thy guidance, and their lives for thee to hallow
Unto thy praiſe.

8. Unto the *ſingle brethren*, Lord, reveal
Thy love, and fill their hearts with fervent zeal,
Gladly in thy ſervice their all to venture,
Continue ſtill to guide them, till they enter
Into thy joy.

9. May ev'ry *married pair* in thee rejoice,
And above all thy ſweet communion prize,
Let them feel that virtue which from thee floweth,
When a poor ſinner thee his Savior knoweth,
And in thee lives.

10. To *widowers* and *widows*, gracious Lord,
A foretaſte of eternal bliſs afford;
May they have in Heaven their converſation,
From whence with humble ardent expectation
They look for thee.

11. O nurſe the *ſick* with love and tender care,
Let ſoul and body of thy virtue ſhare,
Unto health reſtore them, if 'tis thy pleaſure,
That they according to their call and meaſure
May do thy work.

12. But if it be thy will to *call them hence*,
Fill them with that believing confidence,
That, to reſt retiring, they'll have the favor,
To ſee thy wounds, and to adore for ever
The Lamb once ſlain.

13. Thy *meſſengers*, O Lord, with pow'r endow,
Preſerve and proſper thou the ſeed they ſow,
Grant they may proceed on their way rejoicing,
And ſerve thee cheerfully with grace and bleſſing
Midſt toil and care.

14. Let more unto thy Church collected be,
In ev'ry quarter to yield joy to thee,
Here and o'er the ocean, in all her ſtations,
And O impart to the moſt ſavage nations
Thy ſaving grace.

15. O may thy ranſom'd people ev'ry where
Of this great truth for ever witneſs bear,
That whoe'er believeth in Chriſt's redemption,
May find free grace and a complete exemption
From ſerving ſin.

16. We ſurely are a work of thine own hand,
Sinners, on whom thou'ſt deign'd thy blood to ſpend,
By the Holy Spirit to thee directed,
A cov'nant people, by free grace elected,
To ſerve thy name.

17. Grant,

17. Grant, that we all, both young and old, may prove
True witneſſes of thy redeeming love;
Showing forth thy praiſes, may we adore thee,
And humbly walk in grace and truth before thee,
Till we go hence.

18. Our *elders* and all other *ſervants* bleſs,
To all their undertakings give ſucceſs,
Grant them, we intreat thee, thy Spirit's unction,
That they may faithfully fulfil the function
To which they're call'd.

19. Preſerve thy church, Lord Jeſus, ev'ry where,
And grant, that ſhe rich fruit for thee may bear,
Build her outward ſtructure, fill her with glory,
And let each member love, praiſe, and adore thee,
And ſerve thy name.

20. May'ſt thou with us thy gracious aim obtain,
Grant, that thy Church may conſtant vict'ry gain,
May we, truly conſcious that we are needy,
To look to thee in faith be ever ready,
And truſt thy pow'r.

21. Might ev'ry one, who knows us, clearly trace
In all thy people unction, truth and grace,
That whoe'er approacheth thy Congregation,
May feel and own it from a clear perſuaſion,
"The Lord is here!"

60. T. 97.

1. OFT as the Church the bleſſings weighs,
Deriv'd from Jeſu's ſaving grace,
And ponders on his faithful care,
Which ſhe each day doth richly ſhare,
By love conſtrain'd, to pray ſhe is inclin'd,
For the proſperity of all mankind.

2. For all put in authority
We ſupplicate moſt fervently,
The magiſtrates thou haſt ordain'd
Support by thy almighty hand,
In guarding Church and State give them ſucceſs,
The land, in which we live, protect and bleſs.

3. Since rulers are ordain'd, that they
O'er other men ſhou'd bear the ſway,
To puniſh evil, and protect
The good; O grant, that they may act
As in thy name, according to thy word,
And be thyſelf their ſhield and great reward.

4. From ſtrife and tumult, God of grace!
Preſerve us—bleſs the land with peace;
May all men willingly obey
Rulers, ordain'd to bear the ſway,
And under their protection, grant that we
May live in godlineſs and honeſty.

5. Thou King of glory, Chriſt the Lord,
Savior of men, by us ador'd,

O draw

O draw us nearer to thee ſtill,
And grant us to obey thy will,
Thy glorious goſpel make more fully known;
May all mankind thy pow'r and goodneſs own.

6. Let the whole world thy mercy ſee,
Bleſs thoſe, who humbly cleave to thee;
Thy mercy, Lord, to us diſpenſe,
According to our confidence,
We truſt, thou'lt hear our pray'rs, yea, for each want
More than we aſk or think, unto us grant.

7. Thanks, adoration, glory, praiſe,
We give to thee for all thy grace,
With ev'ry breath may we proclaim
Thy goodneſs, and extol thy name;
O let thy knowledge ſpread, both far and near,
And all in thy redemption have a ſhare.

XV.

CONCERNING OUR DEPARTURE TO THE LORD;

WITH SOME LITURGIES AT BURIALS.

A. 61.

(Note. In places, where the departure of a member of the Congregation is made known by ſolemn muſic, it is done in the following manner:)

1. *By playing* Tune 151. a.

O head ſo full of bruiſes, *&c.*

in remembrance of the departed perſon, *as though the following verſe was ſung:*

ANOTHER ſoul, relying
On Jeſu's death and blood,
Has left this body dying,
And now beholds her God.
The earth, wherein the body
Shall reſt, till rais'd again,
Is hallowed already,
Since Jeſus there hath lain.

2. *Hereupon another tune is played denoting the* choir, *to which the departed perſon belonged, to which tunes the following verſes refer:*

(a.) *For*

(a.) *For the* MARRIED BRETHREN. T. 83. d.

Jeſus ne'er my ſoul can leave,
This, this is my conſolation,
And my body in the grave
Reſts in hope and expectation,
That this mortal fleſh ſhall ſee
Incorruptibility.

(b.) *For the* MARRIED SISTERS. T. 79.

His ſighs and groans unnumber'd,
And from his heart encumber'd
The countleſs tears forth preſt,
Theſe ſhall, at my diſmiſſion
To final reſt's fruition,
Convey me to his arms and breaſt.

(c.) *For the* WIDOWERS. T. 132. a.

His goodneſs and his mercies all
Will follow me for ever,
And I'll maintain my proper call,
To cleave to my dear Savior,
And to his Congregation here,
And, when call'd home, I ſhall live there,
With Chriſt, my ſoul's Redeemer.

(d.) *For the* WIDOWS. T. 149.

Ye, who Jeſu's patients are,
Let your hearts be tending
Thither, where ye wiſh to ſhare
Bliſs that's never ending;
O may ye—conſtantly
Wean'd from what's terreſtrial,
Look for things celeſtial.

(e.) *For*

(e.) *For the* SINGLE BRETHREN. T. 185.

Faithful Lord, our only joy and pleaſure
Shall remain, while here we ſtay,
Thee, our matchleſs friend and higheſt treaſure,
To adore, ſerve and obey;
Thus we may with thee in perfect union
Live, whilſt here, enjoying thy communion,
Till we, having run our race,
Shall behold thee face to face.

(f.) *For the* SINGLE SISTERS. T. 37.

My happy lot is here,
The Lamb to follow;
Be this my only care,
Each ſtep to hallow,
And thus await the time,
When Chriſt, my Savior,
Will call me hence, with him
To live for ever.

(g.) *For the* BOYS. T. 23.

Here on earth Chriſt's bitter paſſion
Is our only conſolation,
Truſting in his death and merit,
We with joy yield up our ſpirit.

(h.) *For the* GIRLS. T. 14. a.

When I depart, my lateſt breath
Shall unto him aſcend,
As a thank-off'ring for his death,
And thus my race will end.

(i.) *For*

(i.) *For the* LITTLE BOYS. T. 39. a.

Wherein is for children true bliſs to be found?
When by Jeſus Chriſt as his Sheep they are own'd,
In him they find paſture, while here they remain,
And joys everlaſting in Heaven obtain.

(k.) *For the* LITTLE GIRLS. T. 82. d.

Should not I for gladneſs leap,
Led by Jeſus as his ſheep;
For when theſe bleſt days are over,
To the arms of my dear Savior
I ſhall be convey'd to reſt;
Amen, yea my lot is bleſt.

3. *After one of the above-mentioned tunes has been played, the firſt tune is once more repeated, during which each may make the following application to himſelf:*

May I too once, relying
On Jeſu's death and blood,
Leave this my body dying,
And then behold my God;
The earth, wherein my body
Shall reſt, till rais'd again,
Is hallowed already,
Since Jeſus there hath lain.

B. AT BURIALS.

62.

Note. For variety ſake, one or other of the verſes marked a, b, c, *may be ſung: Thoſe marked with* d, *are uſed at the Burials of Children.*

Firſt, the Congregation being met in the Chapel, after the ſinging of ſome verſes, or a ſuitable anthem, and a ſhort diſcourſe, the life of the deceaſed is read:

Afterwards, the Congregation ſtanding before the Chapel on each ſide of the Corpſe, the verſes under, either a, b, *or* c, *are ſung:*

T. 45.

(a.) O JESUS bleſt! my heart's true reſt,
Be thou my ſole deſire,
Till I too can in my tomb
From this world retire!

T. 151. 2d p.

Grant me, to lean unſhaken
Upon thy faithfulneſs,
Until from hence I'm taken,
To ſee thee face to face.

T. 14.

Or: T. 14. a.

(b.) Bleſt ſoul, how ſweetly doſt thou reſt
After all toil and care,
Enjoying now on Jeſu's breaſt,
Bliſs far beyond compare!

His ſuff'rings have deliver'd thee
From mis'ry, woe, and death;
His word: *'tis finiſh'd!* prov'd to be
The triumph of thy faith.

Now to the earth let thy remains
In hope committed be!
Till all is changed, and obtains
Bleſt immortality.

Or: T. 151. a.

(c.) Until my diſſolution,
My Savior's death and pain,
Yea, all his bitter paſſion
My comfort ſhall remain;
And when at laſt I'm dying,
I'll look to him in faith,
Upon his grace relying:
O that's a bleſſed death!

Now joins the bleſſed Spirit
The Church before God's throne;
Eternal life t' inherit,
The body here is ſown.

Or: T. 79.

(d.) When children, bleſt by Jeſus,
To whom their ſouls are precious,
Depart in early years;
They are not loſt; the Father
Them carefully does gather,
Till Chriſt in glory once appears.

Well then! this Child is bleſſed,
Let no one be diſtreſſed,
Chriſt bid it fall aſleep;
The body died, the ſpirit
Is gone, through Jeſu's merit,
To join his ranſom'd happy ſheep.

The funeral proceſſion *then moves to the* burial-ground; *during which, in general, only ſuitable hymn-tunes are played: Where inſtruments are wanting, verſes may be ſung, treating of the hope of eternal life.*

The coffin being ſet down at the grave, *and the Congregation ranged in order, the ſinging is continued as follows:*

T. 83.

(a.) Chriſt is riſen from the dead,
Thou ſhalt riſe too, ſaith my Savior;
Of what ſhould I be afraid,
I with him ſhall live for ever.
Can the head forſake it's limb,
And not draw it after him?

No, my ſoul he cannot leave,
This, this is my conſolation,
And my body in the grave
Reſts in hope and expectation,

That

That this mortal fleſh ſhall ſee
Incorruptibility.

Or: T. 14. a.

(b.) Chriſt is, as long as life ſhall laſt,
The ſource of all their bliſs,
And when they from this world depart,
They ſee him, as he is.

T. 37.

He wipes tears from our face,
We're borne and carried, (Iſa. lxiv. 4.)
Till in their reſting place
Our bones are buried *,
In hopes, that from the grave
They'll riſe victorious,
When they his likeneſs have
Obtain'd moſt glorious.

* *At theſe words the corpſe is let down into the grave.*

OR:

(c.) *L.* Glory be to him, who is the reſurrection and the life. He was dead, and behold! he liveth for evermore: and he, that believeth in him, though he were dead, yet ſhall he live.

Glory to him in the Church, which waiteth for him, and in that which is about him,

C. From everlaſting to everlaſting! Amen.

T. 208.

Sung: Now theſe members weary,
With due rev'rence bury
In their reſting place †:

† *At theſe words the corpſe is let down into the grave.*

Here in peace they're lying,
Till God glorifying
Them to life ſhall raiſe,
By the merit of Chriſt's corpſe,
Which for our eternal bleſſing
In the grave was reſting.

Or: T. 39.

(d.) When children, releaſed from all that's diſtreſſing,
Are called to Heaven: O that's a great bleſſing!
Remov'd from all danger and woe, they for ever
Rejoice in the preſence of Jeſus, their Savior.

T. 79.

Now members dear and precious!
Into the earth, like Jeſus,
To reſt in hope, you're laid *;
Soon comes the happy period,
When you and thoſe interred
Shall live with him, who once was dead.

* *At theſe words the corpſe is let down into the grave.*

After the ſinging of the foregoing verſes, i. e. *either* a, b, c, *or* d, *the following is prayed:*

L. Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt!
C. *Be gracious unto us!*
L. By thy human birth,
By thy prayers and tears,
By all the troubles of thy life,
By thine infirmities and pains,
By all the grief and anguiſh of thy ſoul,
By thine agony and bloody ſweat,
By thy bonds and ſcourgings, and all that thou haſt endured,
By thy being crowned with thorns,

By

By thine ignominious crucifixion,
By thy ſacred wounds,
By thy precious blood,
By thy meritorious death,
By thy coming again to thy Church, or our being called home to thee,
Comfort us, gracious Lord and God!
By all the merits of thy life, ſufferings, and death,
Bleſs us, gracious Lord and God!
By thy reſt in the grave,
By thy victorious reſurrection,
By thy glorious aſcenſion,
By thy ſitting at the right hand of God,
By thy gracious preſence,
Bleſs us, gracious Lord and God!

We poor ſinners pray,
Hear us, gracious Lord and God!
And keep us in everlaſting fellowſhip with this our Brother (Siſter), (with this Child,) N. N. and with the whole Church triumphant, and let us once reſt together in thy preſence from all our labor.
Hear us, gracious Lord and God!

The Lord bleſs thee and keep thee!
The Lord make his face to ſhine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee!
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace!
In the name of Jeſus! Amen.

Conclusion.

T. 168.

1.) Make my calling and election,
Jeſus, ev'ry day more ſure,
Keep me under thy direction,
Till I, thro' thy godlike pow'r,

Unto endleſs glory raiſed,
In thy manſions ſhall be placed:
When in thee I end my race,
Weeping will for ever ceaſe.

Or: T. 14. a.

(b.) With longing we the time await,
At home with him to be,
And in a perfect bleſſed ſtate
His glorious face to ſee.

T. 58, 2d p.

Then what joy awaiteth
The poor and needy!
Beloved Savior, make thy children ready
To ſhare thy bliſs.

T. 79, 2d p.

Thy death and paſſion ever,
Till ſoul and body ſever,
Shall in our hearts engrav'd remain.

Or: T. 159.

(c.) Now, Lord, who in this vale of tears,
Whene'er thy gracious face
Smiles on thy flock, which thee reveres,
Grant'ſt them ſuch joy and peace,
That they ev'n now, while tears are ſown,
That bliſs, which once before thy throne
Shall be reveal'd in glorious ſtate,
Sweetly anticipate:

O form us all, while we remain
On earth, unto thy praiſe!
That each one fully may obtain
What is laid up through grace

In Heav'n, where we thy face ſhall ſee;
Grant, ſpirit, ſoul, and body be
Preſerv'd for thee till thy great day
Blameleſs, O Lord! we pray.

Or: T. 83.

(d.) What here ſickens, ſighs, and groans,
There o'er death ſhall prove victorious;
Earthly here are ſown my bones,
Heav'nly they ſhall riſe and glorious:
What as nat'ral is ſown here,
Shall as ſpiritual riſe there.

T. 205, 2d p.

Ah, how bleſt will be our caſe,
When we ſhall behold his face,
And, from pain and ſorrow free,
Live for evermore with thee.

XVI.

HYMNS CONCERNING THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT.

63. T. 235.

THE Church on earth, by faith,
Grounded on Jesus' death,
Rejoices in the hope, to come
Unto the Church, with Christ at home,
Which there beholds his face most bright
In joy and everlasting light:
The angels' glorious company,
Delight her comelineſs to ſee:
Salem, Chriſt's happy bride,
Which doth with him reſide,
And by his blood once ſhed,
Alone is perfected;
All, who have liv'd and died in faith,
Truſting in Chriſt's atoning death,
Thro' mercy and electing grace
Within her walls have found a place;
Thoſe who are Jeſus' foll'wers here,
Succeſſive are admitted there:
His ranſom'd hoſts in joyful ſtrain
Give praiſes to the Lamb once ſlain;

In Heav'n and Earth one voice doth ſound:
Singing: He hath for us aton'd! Amen.

T. 22. b.

1. *Th' eternal word, the Son of God,*
Aſſum'd our feeble fleſh and blood,
The whole world's Sov'reign form'd a plan,
To be for us the Son of Man.

2. He in a virgin's womb became
Partaker of our human frame,
And he—true man and very God—
Died on the croſs and ſhed his blood.

T. 22. l.

L. 3. Why did the bridegroom in this wife
Become a man and ſacrifice?
C. *To her diſhonour be it ſaid,*
The bride had baſely from him ſtray'd.

4. *By Satan's pow'r enchain'd ſhe lay,*
Till he her ranſom came to pay,
And, dying on the croſs's tree,
Regain'd her as his property.

T. 22. o.

5. *The Holy Ghoſt, true God indeed,*
Who from the Father doth proceed,
Whom to the bride, at taking leave,
As comforter the bridegroom gave,

6. *Beſtows on earth unwearied care,*
Her for Chriſt's marriage to prepare,
He bids all anxious fears depart,
And fills with peace divine her heart.

T. 22. f.

7. *She now reſides in heav'nly bliſs,*
Where ſhe beholds him as he is (1 John, iii. 2.)

With

With deeper gratitude abas'd,
The higher ſhe by him is rais'd.

8. *She for that glorious day doth wait,*
When he will all things new create, (Rev. xxi. 5.)
That, when this ſhall accompliſh'd be,
She may herſelf completed ſee.

9. *For ere the marriage day ſhall come,*
And th' bridegroom ſhall the bride lead home,
We alſo muſt be perfected;
There 's but one church in Chriſt our head.

T. 54.

10. *The Holy Ghoſt, the comforter,*
Keeps us in fellowſhip with her,
And we that city new and fair,
Where Chriſt doth bodily appear,
In mem'ry bear.

11. *Our eyes we oft with longing raiſe,*
And view by faith that bliſsful place,
Where he, who ſhed for us his blood,
Abides the temple light and God,
And death is fled.

T. 235.

At th' healing pool his patients wait, (John, v. 2.)
All to enjoy a perfect ſtate,
Part here on earth expect to ſee
Chriſt coming in his majeſty.
Amen.

64.

Ch. OUR converſation is in Heaven, from whence alſo we look for the Savior, the Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

T. 58, 2d p.

C. Amen, come Lord Jeſus! do not long tarry,
With longing hearts we all are waiting for thee,
Come ſoon, O come!

Meanwhile of thy preſence give ſweet ſenſations,
Both far and near, to all the congregations,
Who weep for thee.

T. 149.

L. & Ch. Ye, who Jeſu's patients are,
Let your hearts be tending
Thither, where you wiſh to ſhare
Bliſs, that's never ending:
O may ye—conſtantly,
Wean'd from what's terreſtrial,
Look for things celeſtial!

T. 58. 2d p.

C. When thou, deareſt Jeſus, ſhalt be returning,
Thy church on earth ſhall ſee her tears and mourning
Turn'd into joy.

This reflection fills us with joy unbounded,
That we, our Lord, who for our ſins was wounded,
Shall once behold.

L. & Ch.

L. & Ch. O how excellent and fair,
Great beyond all meaſure,
Will to all their lot appear,
And how rich their treaſure,
When they ſee—bodily
Their beloved Savior,
As he is, for ever!

C. What ecſtatic pleaſure ſhall then enliven
Our hearts, when face to face we ſee in heaven,
Chriſt as he is.

Where our wounded Savior, as God enthroned,
And for his eſpouſals with glory crowned,
Is worſhipped.

L. & Ch. Countleſs hoſts before God's throne
Where the Lamb reſideth,
And as God and man his own
To life's fountain guideth,
Now poſſeſs—perfect bliſs,
Which to us is wanting,
And for which we're panting.

C. We in love unfeigned and faith proceeding,
Shall alſo, thro' the Holy Spirit's leading,
Theſe bleſſings gain.
On what joys celeſtial ſhall we be feaſting,
When in his preſence from our labor reſting
We ſabbath keep.

L. & Ch. O what happineſs divine!
What a lot moſt precious!
Here believing to recline
On the breaſt of Jeſus,
Where who will—takes his fill,

And

And yet longs for ever
For more grace and favor.

2. O might we poor ſinners for his ſalvation
Hunger and thirſt until our conſummation,
By day and night!

Thus ſhall we believing ne'er be confounded,
And here already, with his peace ſurrounded,
Taſte heav'nly joys.

L. & *Ch.* What here ſickens, ſighs, and groans,
There will prove victorious,
Earthly here are ſown our bones,
They ſhall riſe moſt glorious;
Death and woe—ev'ry foe,
Which us here annoyed,
There will be deſtroyed.

2. May we cleave to Jeſus, till we've obtained
The prize, and till our faith and hope have gained
Their higheſt aim.

So as ſhe believed, his congregation
Shall find it, and behold the Lord's ſalvation
With endleſs joy.

L. & *Ch.* May this ever bleſſed hope
Fill our hearts with gladneſs,
And 'midſt weakneſs bear us up,
Till from ſin and ſadneſs
We ſhall be—wholly free,
And above for ever
Praiſe our gracious Savior.

2. At Chriſt's bleſt appearing, freed from all weakneſs,
Our bodies ſhall be chang'd into his likeneſs,
Hallelujah!

Ch. O

Ch. O what ſongs of praiſes will then in Heaven
Reſound, when all the ranſom'd ſouls thankſgiving
To Jeſus bring!
A. Lamb, once ſlain for ſinners, receive our praiſes,
Honor and glory from all choirs and claſſes,
To thee they're due—
Now let all ſay: Amen, the Lord be praiſed,
In Heav'n and earth his name be ever bleſſed
By all that breathe.

LITANIES,

FOR THE

CHOIRS IN THE CONGREGATIONS

OF THE

UNITED BRETHREN,

REVISED AND ENLARGED.

LONDON:

PRINTED IN THE YEAR 1793.

A REVISED and enlarged edition of the general Liturgy-Book for the Congregations of the United Brethren having been publiſhed; our next endeavor has been, to ſatisfy the deſire of our Congregations, by publiſhing likewiſe a new edition of LITANIES for the reſpective CHOIRS. It conſiſts of the following Litanies:

I. For the Children;
II. For the Single Brethren;
III. For the Single Siſters;
IV. For the Married Brethren and Siſters;
V. For the Widowers; and,
VI. For the Widows.

Theſe are now delivered to the ſaid Choirs, with a renewed cordial wiſh, that our

our dear Lord and Savior may richly impart unto each of theſe diviſions of his Congregation, from the fulneſs of his holy merits, all that is requiſite for their ſtate and calling; and that unto Him the Holy Ghoſt may perfect new praiſes out of their hearts and mouths.

Thus unto JESUS JEHOVAH
All Choirs will render praiſes,
When each to him Hallelujah,
With—Lord have mercy!—raiſes.

I.

LITANIES OF THE CHILDREN.

1*.

L. LORD GOD OUR FATHER, WHICH ART IN HEAVEN!

A. Hallowed be thy name: thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that treſpaſs againſt us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;

L. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, for ever and ever,

A. Amen!

T. 22. b.

1. Thee, Abba, Father! we revere
For calling us thy children dear;

G. A father's heart we find in thee,

B. Since Chriſt our Brother deign'd to be.

A. 2. Thou haſt the world ſo greatly lov'd,
That thou, by boundleſs mercy mov'd,
Didſt give thy well-beloved Son,
By death for all our ſins t' atone;

* *A.* is ſung by *all* the children; *B.* by the boys; *L.* by the liturgiſt; and *G.* by the girls.

B. 3. That he all, who in him believe,
Might in thy family receive.
A. May we this living faith obtain,
And faithful to the end remain.

L. LORD GOD HOLY GHOST!
A. *Abide with us for ever!*

T. 22. o.

B. God Holy Spirit! thee we praiſe
For thy inſtructions, gifts, and grace,
G. And for declaring unto us
Our Savior's ſuff'rings, wounds, and croſs.

A. 5. Grant, that we all attentive be,
And prove obedient unto thee
For all the grace thou doſt afford
In leading us to Chriſt our Lord.

G. 6. O let our needy ſouls by faith
Enjoy the merits of Chriſt's death.
B. And may his precious blood bedew,
And hallow all we think or do.

L. LORD GOD SON, THOU SAVIOR OF THE WORLD!
A. *Own us to be thine!*

T. 22. d.

7. Jeſus, the children's deareſt friend,
G. Who doſt to all our wants attend,
A. Thou waſt a child, and knoweſt well
How we, thy helpleſs children, feel.

B. 8. We humbly thee approach, and greet
With reverence thy pierced feet;
G. We kiſs thy hand, which hath beſtow'd
On us, thy children, ſo much good.

T. 22. e.

A. 9. Embrace us in thy tender way,
And bleſs us all we humbly pray,
As thou on earth didſt formerly,
When they young children brought to thee.

10. We are baptiz'd into thy death,
And call'd to praiſe thee with each breath;
Thou'ſt bought us with thy blood divine,
O take and keep us ever thine!

T. 4. 2d p.

L. Our children ſhall be
Both now and for ever devoted to thee.

T. 235.

A. 11. *The grace of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt,*
The love of God, ſo highly priz'd,
The Holy Ghoſt's communion be
With all of us moſt ſenſibly.
Amen!

2.

L. OUR LORD CHRIST JESUS,
A. *Be gracious unto us!*

T. 132. a. 2d p.

Sung. Thou ſlaughter'd Lamb, our God and Lord,
To needy pray'rs thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy!

L. From all coldneſs to thy merits and death,
From all ſelf-complacency,
From levity and ſelf-will,
From all hypocriſy and diſſimulation,
From all ſeduction,
From the wiles and devices of Satan,
From a worldly and carnal mind,
From all ſin,
A. *Preſerve us, our dear Lord and God.*

T. 132. a.

L. Lord Jeſus, to thy grace divine,
Thy faithful care and favor,
Theſe children we commend: They're thine,
And ſhall be thine for ever.

O may each in thy nail-prints ſee
Its grace-election, and in thee
Be found at thy appearing.

T. 206.

B. My king benign,
G. My king benign,
A. We'd fain be thine;

Not

Not any thing,
G. No ſmall
A. No ſmalleſt hankering
Cauſe us, while here we ſtay,
Moſt faithful Lord, from thee to ſtray;
No, may each breath—exalt thy death,
And ſing thy praiſe,
G. And ſing thy praiſe
For thy unbounded grace,
A. For thy unbounded grace!

L. With all the merits of thy life,
A. *Bleſs us, our dear Lord and God!*

L. By thy holy incarnation and birth,
A. Make our human nature dear to us!

T. 22. b.

Sung. Welcome, O welcome Lamb of God,
Who haſt aſſum'd our fleſh and blood,
Since thou for us haſt liv'd and died,
Our human nature 's ſanctified.

L. By thy holy childhood
A. Make us partakers of child-like joy!
L. By thy obedience and ſubjection
A. Grant unto us obedient hearts!
L. Thy blameleſs walk on earth,
A. Be our comfort and example!

T. 22. d.

Sung. Thy youth unſpotted, full of grace,
Teach us all virtue and all praiſe,
Thou art our pattern, grant that we
In all things may reſemble thee!

L. With thine agony and bloody ſweat,
With thy being bound, buffeted, and reviled,

With thy being ſcourged and crowned with thorns,
With thy ignominious crucifixion,
With thy holy wounds,
With thy precious blood,
With thy meritorious death,
With thy reſurrection and aſcenſion,

A. *Bleſs us, our dear Lord and God!*

T. 79. 2d p.

Sung. O may we for thy paſſion
And death for our ſalvation,
Be as thy trophies ſoon diſplayed!

L. With thy coming again to thy church, or our being call'd home to thee.

A. *Comfort us, our dear Lord and God!*

T. 132. a.

Sung. His goodneſs and his mercies all
Will follow us for ever,
And we'll maintain our proper call,
To cleave to our dear Savior,
And to his congregation here,
And when call'd home, we ſhall live there,
With Chriſt, our ſoul's Redeemer.

T. 539. a.

L. Chriſt, thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſins of the world,
Leave thy peace with them!

A. Amen.

3.

T. 519.

A. MOST holy Lord and God,
B. Holy almighty God,
G. Holy and moſt merciful Savior,
A. Thou eternal God!
Lamb of God unſpotted,
To our pray'rs O lend an ear,
Have mercy, O Lord!

T. 235.

Here are we children poor and mean,
O make us thine and waſh us clean,
Grant, that both ſoul and body may
Thy merits ſhare from day to day!
Till we ſhall with the Church above
Unite to praiſe redeeming love:
Amen.

T. 22. b.

B. 1. Thy bleſt humanity on earth
Shows us our human nature's worth;
G. Grant that thy childhood may impart
True child-like joy to every heart.

B. 2. From year to year—whilſt we increaſe
In ſtature—may we grow in grace,
G. In learning and obedience too
May we thy bleſſed path purſue.

T. 22. d.

B. 3. Thy bloody ſweat and agony
Fill us with fervent love to thee,

G. Thy

G. Thy thorny crown, thy croſs and pain
Our glory, joy, and ſtrength remain.

A. 4. Yea, with thy death, O Lamb of God,
With thy bleſt wounds and precious blood,
With all thy ſuff'rings and diſtreſs,
Us, thy poor Children, ever bleſs.

T. 22. e.

5. Thus will our infant tongues record
The death and ſuff'rings of our Lord,
That thou who diedſt in our ſtead,
Art God, by whom all things were made.

6. Thee, gracious Lord, we now implore,
To manifeſt thyſelf ſtill more,
And thus to teach us by degrees,
To live a life of happineſs.

G. 7. May we thy mind ſtill better know,
B. May we in grace and knowledge grow,
A. And learn all that, whereby we may
Adorn thy doctrine ev'ry way.

T. 22. l.

8. By day and night our ſteps direct,
And ſoul and body, Lord, protect
From ev'ry thing, that grieveth thee,
Or unto us might hurtful be.

9. Impart to us each needful good,
A heart, beſprinkled with thy blood,
Thankful and wholly giv'n to thee
For thy ſoul's bitter agony.

T. 235.

O may we ever feel thee near,
And be employ'd in praiſe and pray'r,

In

In feeble accents we'll proclaim
The glories of thy ſaving name.
Amen.

4. T 9.

L. CHRIST our Savior look on thee,
Children's congregation!
Thou art his, becauſe that he
Purchas'd thy ſalvation.

A. Thine we are, thine we'll remain,
Jeſus, till in glory
We, when our faith's end we gain,
Seeing ſhall adore thee.

L. May we not his grace enjoy
Here on earth already?
What effect is wrought thereby
Both in ſoul and body?

A. Quite unutterable is
What our hearts are feeling
Of divine delight and bliſs
At his kind revealing.

We with deep humility
Give him thanks and praiſes;
But who can ſufficiently
Laud him for his mercies?

T. 14. a.

L. While in this vale of tears ye dwell,
What is your greateſt bliſs?

A. When

A. When Jeſu's precious peace we feel,
And when we're own'd as his.

L. What is your higheſt wiſh and aim?
A. To live unto his praiſe,
His love and goodneſs to proclaim,
And pleaſe him all our days.

T. 1.

L. May he theſe choiceſt bleſſings on you ſhow'r
For all his ſuff'rings ſake, for evermore.

A. Bleſs us poor children with thy precious blood,
O'erſtream us ſinners with that cleanſing flood.

L. What will you render to him on your part?
A. We nothing have to give but our poor heart.

T. 58. 2d p.

Truſting in his mercy we will adore him,
And humbly walk in grace and truth before him
Till we go hence.

T. 119.

L. For his death,
G. For his death,
A. He is worthy evermore,
That the children's congregation
His moſt precious name adore,
And extol his great ſalvation,
Yea, that all in earth and heaven bow
'Fore him low.

T. 22. e.

L. Devote yourſelves to him anew
As his reward andpurchaſe due;

Thus

Thus will his bleſſing you attend,
Until in him your race ſhall end.

T. 36.

A. Grant, that we all may bloom for thee like flowers
Unto thy praiſe, thro' thy atonement's powers,
Yea, magnify thy name in us for ever,
Moſt gracious Savior!

J. Draw, Printer, Fetter Lane.

II.

LITANIES OF THE SINGLE BRETHREN.

1*.

T. 235.

A. FATHER of all things thou,
And Mediator too,
Jehovah Sabaoth,
Life, who once taſted death!
Ch. Angels and men thy lauds proclaim,
And magnify thy ſaving name.
A. In Heav'n and earth one voice doth ſound:
Thou haſt by death for us aton'd!
Upholder of all things confeſt,
Remain thou on our hearts impreſs'd,
As in our fleſh and blood array'd,
In all things like thy brethren made,
Yet without ſin, thou didſt thereby
Our human nature ſanctify;
May we for this thy boundleſs grace
In ſoul and body give thee praiſe!
Amen.

* *A.* is ſung by *all* the Brethren; *Ch.* by the Choir; and *L.* by the Liturgiſt.

T. 146, 2d p.

L. Accept a weeping eye,
A warm and grateful heart,
Tho' a thank-off'ring poor,
Yet take it in good part.

T. 1.

A. Yea, turn in mercy, Lord, to us thy face;
We're indigent, enrich us with thy grace!

L.* With all the merits of thy life,
A.* Bleſs us, gracious Lord and God!
Thy holy incarnation and birth
Make our humanity dear to us!
Thy circumciſion
Effect in us the circumciſion of the heart!
Thy early exile
Teach us that we are pilgrims on earth!
By thy obedience and ſubjection
Grant us obedient hearts!
Thy precious ſweat, when at work,
Make all labor eaſy unto us!
Thy faithfulneſs in handicraft buſineſs,
Make us faithful on our part!
Thy unſpotted youth
Sanctify the ſingle brethren's ſtate!

T. 56, 2d p.

Sung. Ev'ry hour and ev'ry where
May our words and actions bear
A reſemblance, gracious Lord, to thine!

L. With thy agony and bloody ſweat,
With thy bitter ſufferings and death,
A. Bleſs and comfort us, dear Lord and God!

* This is prayed alternately by the Liturgiſt and the Brethren.

T. 9.

T. 9.

Sung. Jeſus, who haſt us regain'd,
Faithful Lord and Savior,
Give us what thy death obtain'd,
And we're rich for ever.

L. Thy pierced hands
A. Show us where our names are written!
Thy ſuffering and dying form
Remain conſtantly before our eyes!
Thy ſacred, tormented body,
Mortify our members, which are on earth,
(Col. iii. 5.)
Thy heart pierced for us
Be joyful over us!

T. 582.

Sung. Jeſus, to thee we give
Ourſelves this day anew,
As thy reward ſo dearly gain'd,
Thy ſpoil and purchaſe due;
That with us thou may'ſt do,
What's pleaſing in thy ſight,
And from us take, whate'er thee grieves,
Whate'er thou think'ſt not right.

T. 539. a.

L. O thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſin of the world,
A. Have mercy upon us!

L. O thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſin of the world,
A. Own us to be thine!

L. O thou Lamb of God, which takeſt away the ſin of the world,
A. Leave thy peace with us!

T. 79.

Sung. O King of Peace, our Sov'reign,
Thou ſhalt alone us govern;
Come, form us ſoon to be
T' each other an example,
To th' Holy Ghoſt a temple,
To th' Father pleaſing conſtantly!

2. T. 235.

Ch. LORD God, thy praiſe we ſing,
A. To thee our thanks we bring,
Lord Jeſus Chriſt, we honor thee,
That thou vouchſaf'dſt a man to be,
And gav'ſt thyſelf a ſacrifice,
To pay for all a ranſom price;
This comforts us eternally,
And makes us hope for mercy free,
Amen.

T. 22. b.

Lit. 1. O word, which pow'r and comfort brings,
Whence pardon and ſalvation ſprings:
" *God deign'd a man like me to be,*
" *To ſhed his blood and die for me.*"

A. 2. O Lord, 'fore whom all creatures bow,
How could'ſt thou deign to ſtoop ſo low!

What

What is poor man, that thou ſhouldſt him
So highly value and eſteem?

L. In all things it behoved him to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful High-Prieſt in things pertaining to God; who can be touched with the feeling of our infirmities, and was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without ſin,

Ch. In that he himſelf hath ſuffered, being tempted, he is able to ſuccour them that are tempted.

T. 22. d.

A. 3. If Jeſus not our Savior were,
What could our hearts revive and cheer?
We have receiv'd a deadly wound,
There's nought in ſoul and body ſound.

L. O rejoice for evermore!
Jeſus beareth all your members;
The moſt helpleſs, weak, and poor
Of his brethren he remembers,
And thro' his humanity
Sanctifieth you and me.

T. 11. d.

A. 1. When we now explore the end,
Why our Lord would condeſcend
To aſſume humanity,
Us thereby to ſanctify;

Ch. 2. And reflect on all the pain,
Which for us he did ſuſtain,
On his labor, reſt and cares,
On his tears and fervent pray'rs,

3. Poverty and ev'ry want,
To our nature incident,

Which he bore, and which for us
All is meritorious:

A. 4. Then thro' his enabling grace
We with joy can run our race,
Whilſt we him in mem'ry bear,
Who was tempted, as we are.

5. Praiſe to him for ever be,
We're his blood-bought property,
Since he death for us endur'd,
And eternal life procur'd.

L. Ye are bought with a price; therefore glorify God in your body and in your ſpirit, which are God's!

T. 235.

A. Jeſus, our hearts to thee incline,
And may our minds reſemble thine,
O'erſtream us with the healing flood
Of thy divine atoning blood,
That ſoul and body may always
By word and deed ſhow forth thy praiſe!
Amen.

3. T. 235.

A. GLORY and thanks to thee,
Jeſus, for ever be,
Who, tho' th' eternal God,
Aſſum'dſt our fleſh and blood!

Ch. Thrice happy are thoſe ſouls indeed,
Who ſowing tears, a precious ſeed,
Find in this world of woe and ſtrife,
Pattern and comfort in thy life;
For this thy grace by us, O Lord!
Be humbly in the duſt ador'd!
Amen.

T. 22. e.

1. Thoſe bleſſings on us all beſtow,
Which from thy holy merits flow,
Open to us this precious ſtore,
Lord Jeſus, and we aſk no more.

T. 22. a.

2. We from thy toilſome life derive
Rich comforts while on earth we live;
Ch. Thou for our ſake didſt bear the croſs,
And ſtill with patience bear'ſt with us.

A. 3. By all that thou haſt done or ſaid,
Great bleſſings thou haſt merited,
Thy walking, ſleeping, toil, and ſweat,
Redound unto our benefit.

T. 22. f.

4. In ſervant's form thou mad'ſt us free
From Satan's cruel tyranny.
Our chaſtiſement on thee was laid,
Thy blood for us a ranſom paid.

5. Our likeneſs thou didſt ſtill retain
Aſcending into Heav'n again,
Where thee in glory we ſhall ſee,
And alſo be made like to thee.

T. 22.

T. 22. a.

6. Lord Jeſus Chriſt, all praiſe to thee,
That from the curſe we're now ſet free,
Since thou our curſe haſt borne, and thus
From ſin and guilt deliver'd us.

7. We pray thee, fix our hearts and eyes
Upon thy bleeding ſacrifice,
That we may day and night by faith
Enjoy the merits of thy death.

8. Grant, that it may to all appear,
That we thy death in mem'ry bear,
And may ev'n in our looks ſerene
Likeneſs of Chriſt, our friend, be ſeen.

T. 23.

Ch. That our minds and whole behavior
May reſemble thee our Savior,
And thy ſanctifying merit
Hallow body, ſoul, and ſpirit.

T. 22. d.

A. 9. In this world thou art no more now,
Us as thy race thou leav'ſt below;
Take us into thy ſpecial care,
Secure our ſouls from ev'ry ſnare.

10. Let our white robes of righteouſneſs
Be by thy blood kept clean always;
Thy whole ſalvation make our own,
And us with conſtant vict'ry crown!

T. 235.

Ch. 11. That name which only to thee's known,
Lay on our Choir, we are thine own,

And by thy incarnation bleſt,
Preſerve our ſouls and bodies chaſte.
Amen.

4. T. 121.

L. & Ch. O JESUS, ſource of grace,
Impart thy precious peace
To our Choir and Claſſes,
Whene'er we ſeek thy face,
When we, to give thee praiſes,
Humbly bow the knee,
And bring thanks to thee,
In ſweet harmony.

T. 29.

A. 1. Bleſs, Jeſus! with thy peace and favor
Our Choir, as oft as we endeavor,
T' exalt thy matchleſs love and grace,
And thee with thankful hearts to praiſe;

2. That thou, the God of our ſalvation,
Conſtrain'd by mercy and compaſſion,
Becam'ſt a man to ſet us free
From guilt, and curſe, and miſery.

3. Thanks for the inexhauſted treaſure
Of bleſſings, which in richeſt meaſure
From thee on us poor ſinners flow,
And prove our comfort here below.

L. & Ch. O precious thoughts of peace!
O undeſerved grace!
All of us had periſh'd
In ſins and treſpaſſes,

Hadſt

Hadſt thou not for us purchas'd
Life and ev'ry good,
By thy precious blood,
Jeſus, man and God!

A. 4. Jeſus, thy love and condeſcenſion
Is great beyond all comprehenſion;
Thou from the manger to the croſs
Gav'ſt countleſs proofs of love to us.

5. Thou boreſt our ſins and curſe-infliction,
For us to purchaſe benediction,
And didſt by conq'ring death and hell
Sin's power and dominion quell.

6. Thy words, thy walk, thy interceſſion,
Thy tears, thy cries, and bitter paſſion,
Yea, all that thou haſt done for us,
Is truly meritorious.

L. & Ch. This fills our hearts with joy;
We gladly teſtify
Of his great ſalvation,
And publiſh far and near
With deep humiliation,
That his blood divine
Can waſh ſinners clean,
From all ſtains of ſin.

A. 7. O may we at thy feet, dear Savior,
Still more enjoy thy grace and favor,
Conſtrain'd by thy redeeming love
May we thy true diſciples prove.

8. Our lives for thee O may we venture,
And freely in thy ſervice enter,
Yea, may our Choir ſhow forth thy praiſe
And honor thee in all their ways!

L. & Ch.

L. & Ch. Might each one in us trace
Th' effect of Jeſu's grace,
That by him inſpired
With zeal and willingneſs,
Each Brother's heart be fired,
Out of gratitude
To ſpend life and blood,
In the cauſe of God.

A. 9. In faith we ſay: Amen, Lord Jeſus,
Unto our Choir be thou propitious,
And glorify thy name ſtill more
In us, we humbly thee implore.

L. & Ch. 10. He'll grant it: Hearts and hands ſurrender
Anew to him, with love moſt tender,
And vow, that, till his face you ſee,
To him you will obedient be.

T. 159.

A. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Our God, we render praiſe!
In concert with the ranſom'd hoſt
We ſing redeeming grace;
Whilſt they, who round his throne appear,
The wonders of his love declare,
And ſing: "The Lamb for us was ſlain:"
Our hearts reply: Amen.

III.

LITANIES OF THE SINGLE SISTERS.

1*. T. 235.

A. UNSPOTTED Lamb of God,
Our holy Spouſe by blood,
Who from thy throne cam'ſt down,
And took'ſt our fleſh and bone:
Thou, Lord, by dying on the croſs
Mad'ſt peace between our God and us;
Thy grace upon our Choir beſtow'd
Claims our unfeigned gratitude;
To thee our thanks we proſtrate bring,
And joyful Hallelujah ſing.
Amen.

T. 50.

1. Jeſus, all praiſe is due to thee,
That thou wert pleas'd a man to be,
Born of a Virgin. Now rejoice,
Ye virgins, both with heart and voice,
Hallelujah!

2. O did each pulſe thankſgiving beat,
And every breath thy praiſe repeat

* *A.* is ſung by the Siſters; *Ch.* by the Chorus; and *L.* by the Liturgiſt.

For thy birth, ſuff'rings, wounds, and death,
Whereon we humbly truſt by faith.
Hallelujah!

Ch. 3. O wonder without parallel,
O grace divine unſearchable,
Myſt'ry of godlineſs, which we
Can ne'er extol ſufficiently.
Hallelujah!

L. 4. For us theſe wonders he hath wrought,
To ſhow his love ſurpaſſing thought.
Ye, who are his, be glad and ſing
Praiſe to our Savior, God, and King:
A. Hallelujah!

T. 249. 2d p.

Thou holy bleſſed Trinity,
For th' Lamb of God all praiſe to thee!
Amen, Hallelujah!
Ch. Hallelujah!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!

T. 22. b.

5. O might we to our gracious Lord
For all his goodneſs joy afford!
Each virgin's care and aim be this,
To ſeek in all things him to pleaſe.

6. Abide with us, on thee we call,
Jeſus, thou art our ALL in ALL;
Let us, devoted unto thee,
In ſoul and body hallow'd be!

7. May we uninterruptedly
In ſweet communion live with thee,
Till we have finiſh'd here our race,
And ſhall behold thee face to face.

T. 58.

T. 58. 2d p.

Now then wait with longing and perſevering
For Jeſus, that you may at his appearing
Meet him with joy.

O may he preſerve you in ſoul and body,
Unblemiſh'd, and with him in union ſteady,
Until he comes.

Amen: Lord, afford us thy kind direction,
Keep us from evil, and in thy protection
Always ſecure;

Till we ſhall in Heaven behold thy glory,
And freed from ſin and weakneſs there adore thee
World without end.

2. T. 235.

PRAISE God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, three in one,
For that decree of love and grace
To ſave from death the human race,
By Jeſu's human birth for us,
Suff'rings, and dying on the croſs.
For this our choir doth him adore
With grateful hearts for evermore.
Amen.

T. 22. b.

1. O Abba, Father, thanks and praiſe
And joyful ſongs to thee we raiſe,

That thou thy Son out of thy throne
Didſt give, to be a Virgin's ſon:

2. And turn'ſt thy all-reviving face,
Unto our poverty in grace,
Ch. Own'ſt us in thy beloved Son,
Whoſe blood did for our ſins atone.

A. 3. We feel thy kind paternal heart
To us, who have in Chriſt a part,
And Jeſu's blood and righteouſneſs
Our ſplendor is, our glorious dreſs.

T. 22. o.

4. God Holy Ghoſt, we praiſe thy name,
With rev'rence we thy love proclaim,
That overſhadow'd by thy pow'r
The Virgin Chriſt conceiv'd and bore.

5. He died for us; and thou from hence
Salvation doſt to us diſpenſe,
And to the glory of his grace
Work'ſt in us fruits of righteouſneſs.

6. Fix in our hearts thy bleſt abode,
And make us temples of our God;
L. Keep ſoul and body, through thy care,
Blameleſs, until the Lord appear.

T. 22. d.

A. 7. Thou, who the wondrous deed haſt done,
O Jeſu, look in mercy down
On us, altho' we ſinners be
Void of angelic purity.

8. Like Mary, we with heart and voice
In thee our Savior will rejoice;
Since thou haſt promiſed in grace,
To make our hearts thy dwelling place.

9. Grant, that each virgin's countenance
This bleſt experience may evince;
In ev'ry handmaid's look be ſeen
The poor one of the Lord within.

T. 235.

O Lamb of God, Lord Jeſus Chriſt,
The bridegroom of thy Church confeſt,
Our Choir we now commend to thee,
Preſerve us thine eternally;
Form us according to thy mind,
To follow thee make us inclin'd,
That we may not confounded be,
When thou ſhalt come in majeſty.
Amen.

3. T. 235.

THOU, Lord, faithful and true!
Whoſe grace is daily new,
With mercies numberleſs
Doſt ſoul and body bleſs!
We can't expreſs ſufficiently
Our gratitude and love to thee.
Thou haſt by blood for us aton'd,
Us with thy tender mercies crown'd,
And wilt continue ev'ry day
To do more than we think and pray:

This we believe, and wait to see
The bleſt fulfilment, Lord, from thee.
Amen.

L. With all the merits of thy life, ſufferings, and death,
A. *Bleſs us, our dear Lord and God!*

T. 9.

Sung. Grant, that we alone from thee,
Well-ſpring of ſalvation,
May for ſoul and body gain
True ſanctification.

L.* Thy becoming man in a Virgin's womb,
A.* *Render the virgins chaſte!*
Thy child-like ſimplicity,
Effect in us ſingleneſs of heart and mind!
Thy weakneſs and infirmity,
Make us contented with our weakneſs!
Thy blood-ſweat in thy agony,
Bedew our ſouls and bodies!
Thy pierced hands,
Show us where our names are written!
Thy pierced feet
Are embraced by us for our election of grace!
Thy gracious lips, pale in death,
Speak peace and comfort to our hearts!
Thy ſuff'ring and dying form,
Remain always before our eyes!
Thy heart pierced for us
Be joyful over us!

T. 168. b. 2d p.

Sung. Form thyſelf our virgin claſſes,
So unto thy praiſe, Lord Jeſus,

* This is prayed alternately by the Liturgiſt and all the Siſters.

That

That thou may'ſt, till we depart,
Find in each a faithful heart.

L. With thy coming again unto thy Church, or our being called home to thee,
A. *Comfort us, dear Lord and God!*

T. 22. f.

1. In ſpirit we behold with joy
That bleſt triumphant company,
The Church, redeemed by Chriſt's blood
And perfected, which ſeeth God.

2. Daily the bleſſed Comforter
Keeps us in fellowſhip with her,
And fills our hearts with tender love
To Chriſt, till we're with him above.

T. 588.

Ch. Now ready ſtand
Ye virgins, ready ſtand;
The Bridegroom is at hand:
Sleep not, nor ſlumber,
Let nothing you encumber,
But ready ſtand;
He is at hand.

T. 22. d.

A. 3. Meanwhile our Choir's concern ſhall be
To follow him continually,
To him each day in faith to cleave,
And to his joy and praiſe to live.

4. Thus he will ſtill moſt graciouſly
Regard our tears and poverty,

Which

Which often raiſes in our breaſt
That wiſh, to be with him at reſt.

T. 235.

While we enjoy his love and peace,
His humbling and exalting grace:
This ſweetly can alleviate
The pain his abſence doth create,
And we, in ſoul and body bleſt,
Thus glorify the name of Chriſt.
Amen!

4.

L. & Ch. PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good, ſing praiſes unto his name, for it is pleaſant.

T. 58. 2d p.

A. *Sacred name of Jeſus,*
So great and holy,
That all our tongues can never praiſe thee truly
As thou deſerv'ſt.

T. 249. 2d p.

L. & Ch. O might our virgin choirs proclaim
By word and deed his ſaving name!
Might they in all their ways,
Led by his grace,
Show forth his matchleſs praiſe!

A. *Pow'rful name of Jeſus,*
Thou'rt efficacious,
To ſave, to ſanctify, and to preſerve us;
Thee we adore.

L. & Ch.

L. & Ch. Lord Jeſus! praiſe and thanks to thee,
If thou wert not, what ſhou'd we be?
Thy ſaving name we bleſs,
And thee confeſs
Source of our happineſs.

A. *Precious name of Jeſus,*
How ſweet and bleſſed
Art thou to ſouls, who mourning and diſtreſſed
Upon thee call.

L. & Ch. With him my heart hath always found
True counſel, comfort, help abound,
Therefore I will rely
Eternally
On his fidelity.

A. *Glad'ning name of Jeſus.*
Whence comfort floweth,
No angel like a contrite ſinner knoweth
Thy pow'r divine.

L. & Ch. All miſery, however great,
His comforts can alleviate;
Therefore in all diſtreſs
Seek ye his face,
And humbly ſue for grace.

A. *Loveliest name of Jeſus,*
Whoe'er confideth
In thee, obtains a treaſure, which abideth.
Hallelujah!

L. & Ch. If I have him, I have howe'er,
What me eternally can cheer;

All in his name implied
Is verified,
His grace be magnified.

A. Now let all ſay: Amen,
The Lord be praiſed,
And Jeſu's ſaving name be ever bleſſed:
Hallelujah!

Ch. Amen, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!

IV.

LITANIES OF THE MARRIED BRETHREN AND SISTERS.

I *. T. 235.

L. & Ch. O CHOIR, brought nigh to God
By Chriſt's atoning blood,
Unto the triune God draw near
With tender love and filial fear,
With tears of heart-felt gratitude,
With ſoul and body deeply bow'd;
And to the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, three in one,
Thy praiſes and thank-off'rings bring,
And holy, holy, holy ſing.
Amen.

T. 4.

A. Receive at thy throne,
O Father and Son,
And Spirit of grace,
In Jeſu's name, honor, thankſgiving, and praiſe.

* Whatever in theſe Litanies is marked with *A*, is ſung by the whole Choir; *B.* by the Brethren; *S.* by the Siſters; *Ch.* by the Chorus; and *L.* by the Liturgiſt.

L. Our Lord Chriſt Jeſus,
A. Be gracious unto us!
L. O thou God and Father of the Church,
A. Preſerve us in thy love!
L. Lord God, Holy Ghoſt,
A. Maintain thy temple in ſanctification and honor!

T. 249. 2d p.

Moſt holy bleſſed Trinity!
We praiſe thee to eternity,
Ch. Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
A. Amen, Hallelujah!

T. 22. b.

1. Father, we daily worſhip thee,
As Chriſt's redeemed property,
S. That thou thy Son, out of thy throne,
Didſt give to be a Virgin's Son.

A. 2. O grant, that we may all, while here,
In his ſalvation fully ſhare,
And ſanctify our married ſtate,
As thy own work, we thee entreat.

T. 22. c.

A. 3. O Spirit, who all hearts doſt try,
And ſoul and body purify,
S. O'erſhadow'd by whoſe mighty pow'r
The Virgin Chriſt conceiv'd and bore;

4. Make our whole Choir thy bleſt abode,
A temple of the living God,
Teach us to know Chriſt's mind, and keep
Us all with him in fellowſhip.

T. 22.

T. 22. o.

5. Lord Jeſus, evermore ador'd,
L. & Ch. Thy body's Savior, head, and Lord!
A. No words can e'er our thankfulneſs
And heart-felt joy in thee expreſs,

6. That thou, the whole creation's God,
Aſſumd'ſt our feeble fleſh and blood,
And by thy death didſt ſet us free
From endleſs woe and miſery.

T. 22. f.

7. Thoſe bleſſings on us all beſtow,
Which from thy life and ſuff'rings flow,
And grant us fully to enjoy
All thou haſt merited thereby.

T. 22. l.

8. O may each ſoul and ev'ry pair
In their whole walk thy praiſe declare,
And here on earth invariably
In ſweet communion live with thee.

9. O may we yield thee joy and feel,
That thou amongſt us deign'ſt to dwell,
L. & Ch. Though we can't ſee thee with our eyes,
Our faith the want of ſight ſupplies.

T. 9.

A. If thou'rt with us, then indeed,
We ſhall lack no bleſſing,
But with thee, O Chriſt, proceed,
To meet joys unceaſing.

May our Children, gracious Lord,
Share with us thy favor;

Let them all be the reward
Of thy death for ever.

T. 185.

L. The Lord bleſs and keep thee in his favor,
As his choſen property;
The Lord make his face ſhine on thee ever,
And be gracious unto thee!
The Lord lift his countenance moſt gracious
Upon thee, and be to thee propitious,
And his peace on thee beſtow!
A. Amen, Amen, be it ſo!

2. T. 235.

A. AMEN, Hallelujah!
B. Glory, and pow'r, and ſwzy,
S. Worſhip, thankſgiving, praiſe,
A. With ſongs and ſolemn lays,
Be brought to Chriſt, who by his blood
Made us acceptable to God;
Tho' conſcious of our poverty,
Of faults, defects, and miſery,
Yet cloathed in the glorious dreſs
Of Jeſu's blood-bought righteouſneſs,
With confidence and filial fear
We to the triune God draw near,
From whom, ſince we in Chriſt believe,
Grace, peace, and bleſſing we receive.
Amen.

T. 22. b.

1. O Father, who didſt ſend thy Son
To us from thy celeſtial throne,

Thoſe bleſſings on our Choir beſtow,
Which from his holy merits flow.

2. That we may in this preſent time
On earth one ſpirit be with him,
S. That all in us his mind may trace,
A. And we thro' him ſhow forth thy praiſe.

T. 22. d.

3. Jeſus, who ſav'dſt us by thy croſs,
B. From whom thro' faith our comfort flows;
A. In mercy, Lord, on us look down,
Since thou didſt for our ſins atone.

T. 22. l.

4. We worſhip thee with awe, and kiſs
Thy pierced feet with heart-felt bliſs;
B. We are thy ſervants thro' thy grace,
S. Ourſelves thy handmaids we confeſs,

A. 5. And thou art our moſt gracious Lord,
To whom we fain wou'd joy afford;
Let us be guided by thy hand:
Then bleſſing will our courſe attend.

T. 22. o.

6. O purify our ſouls, we pray,
Thro' thy bleſt Spirit, to obey
The truth, and thus our faith to prove
By brotherly unfeigned love.

7. O may our mortal bodies be
Devoted, Jeſus, unto thee,
An holy living ſacrifice
To God, and pleaſing in his eyes!

T. 22. e.

8. Thou Pow'r divine, God Holy Ghoſt,
S. Who all good gifts on us beſtow'ſt;
B. Who mak'ſt believers thine abode,
And temples of the living God;

A. 9. Keep us in ſoul and body clean,
B. Free from the pow'r and pain of ſin,
S. Our inward man ſo beautify,
That we may yield our Savior joy.

T. 22. f.

A. 10. Unto our Children grace afford,
That they may proſper for the Lord,
And our ſincere endeavors bleſs,
To train them up unto his praiſe.

T. 235.

Moſt holy Trinity, may they
And we, in all things thee obey,
Thro' Jeſu's grace yield thee delight,
And do what's pleaſing in thy ſight.
O may our Choir thy truth and grace
Experience till the end of days.
Amen!

3. T. 235.

A. THEE, God of love and peace, (2Cor.xiii.11.)
We magnify and praiſe,
Jeſus, who on the croſs
Didſt bleed and die for us:
S. In thy ſalvation we rejoice,
B. And give thee praiſe with heart and voice,
A. Conſcious, that all the happineſs,
We in the married ſtate poſſeſs,
Flows ſolely, gracious Lord, from thee,
For this thy name we glorify.
Amen.

T. 22. b.

S. 1. That thou from Heav'n to us didſt come,
And human fleſh and blood aſſume,
B. That thou didſt death for us endure,
For us ſalvation to procure.

S. 2. That Abba, whoſe dear Son thou art,
Our God and Father is declar'd,
B. That th' Holy Ghoſt makes us to be
One Spirit even here with thee.

T. 22. a.

A. 3. That thou the holy married ſtate,
(Ordain'd, when thou didſt man create,)
Haſt hallow'd by becoming man,
That we God's purpoſe might attain,

L. & Ch. 4. Thee and thy Church to repreſent,
And to fulfil thy bleſt intent,
To God a fruitful field to be,
T' increaſe thy blood-bought property:

T. 22. c.

A. 5. For this our hearts to thee we raiſe
With thankfulneſs, and give thee praiſe;
Might we and all our children, Lord,
In all things joy to thee afford!

T. 22. d.

6. Thy ſanctifying grace beſtow,
And be with us, where'er we go:
Thus ev'ry thing we do will be
Hallow'd and pleaſing unto thee.

T. 22. l.

7. Since thou, O Lord, with thine own hand
Haſt tied our ſacred marriage-band,
Grant, that thy dying love may be
The ſource of our felicity.

S. 8. Our ſouls and bodies, Lamb of God,
Beſprinkle with thy precious blood,
B. Subdue what's carnal by thy death,
That godly we may live by faith.

A. 9. With mouth and hand our Choir to thee
Vows homage and fidelity,
Till we our heav'nly home ſhall gain;
Thereto, Lord Jeſus, ſay Amen.

T. 235.

Till thy bride perfected ſhall be,
Cleaves heart and mind alone to thee;
O may we ſtill more clearly trace
Thy holy will and thoughts of peace;
Fulfil in us thy purpoſe all,
And in our Children great and ſmall!
Amen.

4. T. 235.

A. O LORD of all confeſt,
True cauſe and fountain bleſt
Of all that bliſs and grace,
Which we, thy flock, poſſeſs:
Thou ſlaughter'd Lamb, our God and Lord,
To needy pray'rs thine ear afford;
Thy mercy on our Choir beſtow,
And to our Children favor ſhow;
For thy ſalvation, which thro' grace
We richly ſhare, accept our praiſe;
B. Thy love no mind can comprehend,
S. Thy boundleſs mercies have no end;
A. We humbly now 'fore thee appear
And our hearts' gratitude declare.
Amen.

T. 22. e.

1. Our motives, Lord, are numberleſs
For joy, and ſhame, and thankfulneſs;
S. O what is man, that we ſhould prove
Such favor'd objects of thy love?

T. 22. b.

B. 2. Thou waſt in human fleſh array'd,
For the whole world an off'ring made,
S. And thy whole life on earth for us
Was truly meritorious.

A. 3. Thou didſt thereby the married ſtate
L. (Ordain'd when thou didſt man create)
A. Hallow and conſecrate to be
An image of thy church and thee.

L. Let

*L**. Let our marriage be honorable among all men, and the bed be undefiled;

Teach the wife to be ſubject to the huſband, as the Church is to Chriſt;

And teach the huſband to love his wife, as Chriſt loveth the Church;

But let not the creature take place to the prejudice of the Creator, or divide with Chriſt;

A. *Hear us, our dear Lord and God!*

T. 22. e.

4. May all thoſe bleſſings on us flow,
And in our lives their virtue ſhow,
Which from the womb unto the croſs
Thou, Lord, haſt merited for us.

*L**. Let our pregnant ſiſters reap the bleſſing of thy having lain in the womb of thy mother;

And thoſe who bring forth, of thy being brought forth into the world;

And thoſe that give ſuck, of thy having ſucked the breaſts of a mother;

Sanctify to thyſelf all fathers and mothers;

And bleſs thy gift the children!

A. *Hear us, our dear Lord and God!*

T. 22. d.

5. Wiſdom and faithfulneſs afford
To all the parents, gracious Lord!
Crown their endeavors with ſucceſs,
To train their children to thy praiſe.

S. 6. Let them be by thy Spirit led,
And thus from grace to grace proceed;
B. Yea, to thy Father them preſent,
Since thou for them thy life haſt ſpent.

* This prayer is read.

T. 235.

T. 235.

A. To hufbands, wives, and children, Lord,
All needful grace and gifts afford;
Grant us to yield thee joy, ſince we
Are thy redeemed property,
And in each family thy will
And all thy purpoſes fulfil.
Amen.

V.

LITANIES OF THE WIDOWERS.

1. T. 235.

A. O HOLY Father, God,
Of the Lord of Sabaoth!
Abba, O God, our God,
Thro' our Lord's death and blood!
The Cherubim and Seraphs cloud
Exalt thy praiſe with voices loud;
L. The Elders worſhipping fall down
And caſt their crowns before thy throne;
A. With them we alſo proſtrate fall,
And thee Jehovah Abba call.
Amen.

T. 22. b.

L. 1. Like Simeon we with heart and voice
In God our Savior will rejoice;
May our thank-off'rings always be,
Dear Father, pleaſing unto thee!

A. 2. Us all in mercy own and bleſs
As members of thy choſen race,
By Chriſt preſented unto thee,
As his reward and property.

3. O may we, thro' thy grace, while here,
In Chriſt's ſalvation have our ſhare;

In him accept us graciouſly,
And lead us till his face we ſee.

T. 22. a.

4. O Holy Ghoſt, make thine abode
In us, as temples of our God,
That we, 'midſt Jeſu's flock of grace,
In all things, may ſhow forth his praiſe.

5. And let thy peace upon us reſt,
Thy goodneſs may we ever taſte;
Let us in our ſabbatic ſtate
The joys of Heav'n anticipate.

T. 22. l.

6. Jeſus, Redeemer of mankind,
L. In whom alone we comfort find;
A. Let ſpirit, ſoul, and body ſhare
Thy merits and thy tender care.

7. Fill us with peace, and joy, and love,
L. And our ſupport in trials prove;
When weakneſſes of age appear,
Keep thou our minds and ſenſes clear.

8. This be our aim on earth, thy will
To ſeek in all things to fulfil,
And when thou call'ſt, prepar'd to be
To leave this world and go to thee.

T. 235.

L. When all our toil is o'er, how bleſt
Will be our lot, with thee to reſt;
A. What joys divine ſhall we then feel,
What pleaſures, which no tongue can tell,
When we in perfect happineſs
Shall once behold thee face to face!
Amen.

2. T. 235.

FATHER of Chriſt our Lord,
A gracious ear afford,
When with imperfect lays
The wid'wers give thee praiſe:
For having from eternity
Elected us, through mercy free,
In Chriſt to endleſs happineſs,
Which this life's troubles far out-weighs:
O turn to us thy countenance,
Amidſt our wants and indigence.
Amen.

T. 22. b.

1. Thanks for thy kind paternal love,
Which we in Chriſt ſo richly prove,
That we our truſt upon thy grace
With filial confidence can place;

2. That thou for Jeſu's ſake wilt bleſs
Our Choir unto the end of days,
Since we're in him belov'd by thee,
And ſhare his gifts abundantly,

3. As children by the Comforter
Taught, to cry Abba without fear,
And who are clothed in the dreſs
Of thy Son's blood-bought righteouſneſs.

T. 22. a.

4. Give us new tokens, Lord, we pray,
Of thy great goodneſs ev'ry day,
With thy paternal faithfulneſs
And boundleſs mercy us embrace.

 5. Thy

5. Thy joyful Spirit, which doth cry,
Abba, and Jeſus glorify,
Teach us, while here on earth we are,
To ſpend our time in praiſe and pray'r:

6. When we go to the ſanctuary,
For us and for the Church to pray,
Grant our requeſts for Jeſu's ſake,
And let us of thy grace partake.

T. 22. l.

7. Jeſus, thou ſlaughter'd Lamb of God,
Who didſt aſſume our fleſh and blood,
L. And by thy blood, for ſinners ſhed,
Haſt for the world a ranſom paid;

A. 8. Preſent us to thy Father, Lord,
As thy own purchaſe and reward,
That he may own us graciouſly,
And over us rejoice in thee.

9. O lead us daily by the hand,
Till we ſhall reach the promis'd land,
Let us in need be ne'er depriv'd
Of comforts from thy death deriv'd.

T. 235.

Thus ſhall we, fill'd with joy and peace,
Proceed t' enjoy that happineſs,
Which here to us is freely giv'n,
And which the ranſom'd hoſts in Heav'n,
Who worſhipping 'fore thee appear,
For ever in thy preſence ſhare.
Amen.

3. T. 235.

1. THEE, holy triune God!
We magnify and laud;
Accept the worſhip, thanks, and praiſe
Of us, thy wid'wers, for the grace,
Which thou ſo richly haſt diſplay'd
To us in Chriſt, our Lord and Head!
Amen.

T. 22. b.

1. O Father, thee we thank and praiſe,
Who pitiedſt us, a fallen race,
And gav'ſt thy dear and only Son,
For us loſt ſinners to atone.

L. 2. Remember now his wounds and croſs,
And be a father unto us;
1. Crown us with mercies; let us be
In him well pleaſing unto thee.

T. 22. b.

3. God Holy Ghoſt, bleſt Comforter,
With grateful hearts we thee revere,
For having taught us to believe
In Chriſt, and by this faith to live.

4. Preſerve us henceforth in his grace,
Teach us more fully yet to trace
The counſel of his love, and keep
Us all with him in fellowſhip.

T. 22. l.

L. 5. O how divine thy comforts are,
Lord Jeſus! what delicious fare

Is

Is this, when we thy preſence feel,
And thou thy kindneſs doſt reveal.

A. 6. We render thee our thanks and praiſe,
That thou, in theſe our mortal days,
Such grace and love on us beſtow'ſt,
And worſhip thee, bow'd in the duſt.

T. 22. d.

7. Help us, thy ſervants, gracious God,
L. Who are redeemed with thy blood,
A. And grant us, for thy ſuff'rings ſake,
Of thy ſalvation to partake.

8. We thee entreat to ſet us free,
Lord, from whate'er diſpleaſes thee,
O may our walk be to thy praiſe,
And to the glory of thy grace:

T. 235.

Until, when all our trials ceaſe,
Our hopes of future joy and bliſs
Are realiz'd, and we, thro' grace,
Are call'd to ſee thee face to face;
O welcome day! at thy return,
Lord Jeſus, we ſhall ceaſe to mourn.
Amen.

4. T. 235.

A. LORD Jeſus, Prince of peace,
Thou only ſource of grace
And true felicity,
Now and eternally:
The bleſſings on our Choir beſtow,
Which from thy holy merits flow,

And

And draw unto our hearts ſo near,
As if we ſaw thee preſent here:
Thus we celeſtial joys ſhall taſte,
Till called hence with thee to reſt.
Amen.

T. 22. a.

1. Thy poverty and weakneſs
L. In ſervant's form and lowlineſs,
A. Make us contented with our own,
While in this vale of tears we groan.

L. 2. Thy watching, faſting, and the pray'rs,
Thou offer'dſt with ſtrong cries and tears,
A. That deep diſtreſs, which night and day
For us, ſo heavy on thee lay,

L. 3. Yea, all thy ſuff'rings, Lamb of God,
A. Atoning death and precious blood,
L. Whereby thou life for us didſt gain,
A. Our comfort, joy, and ſtrength remain.

T. 22. b.

4. Thy reſting in the ſilent tomb,
Thy riſing, having death o'ercome,
And then aſcending glorioufly,
To ſit upon thy throne on high,

5. Thy coming to thy Church again,
Or our releaſe from ſin and pain,
By being called home to thee,
Comfort us, Lord, abundantly.

T. 22. d.

L. 6. The wid'wers chief concern while here,
Is, for thy coming to prepare,

Thy conſolation to await,
Like Simeon ready thee to meet.

A. 7. Then at the end of all diſtreſs
We ſhall depart to thee in peace,
And ſhall behold thy face moſt bright
In joy and everlaſting light.

T. 22. o.

L. 8. But if it be thy holy will,
That we, tho' weary, ſerve thee ſtill,
Grant us, thy name to glorify,
To thee to live, to thee to die.

T. 235.

A. O grant, that till our lips grow cold,
We may in ſpirit thee behold,
As thou upon th' accurſed croſs
Didſt ſhed thy blood and die for us,
And that we with our lateſt breath
May praiſe thee for thy wounds and death.
Amen.

VI.

LITANIES OF THE WIDOWS.

1*. T. 235.

MOST holy Trinity,
We praiſe and honor thee,
That by the counſel of thy grace
We're fore-ordain'd to happineſs,
Thro' Jeſus Chriſt, the Son of God,
Who in our place as ſurety ſtood,
Became a man, and death ſuſtain'd,
And thereby our ſalvation gain'd.
O might each pulſe thankſgiving beat,
And ev'ry breath his praiſe repeat!
Amen.

T. 22. b.

1. This wonder makes our hearts to glow,
And cauſes grateful tears to flow,
That God himſelf became a man,
And was for our redemption ſlain.

2. Moſt holy bleſſed Trinity,
We praiſe thee to eternity;
O may the widows choir partake
Of choiceſt bleſſings for Chriſt's ſake.

T. 22. a.

3. Thou who as children us doſt own
Thro' Jeſus thy beloved Son,

* *A.* is ſung by the Widows, *L.* by the Liturgiſt.

A. And whom we by the Holy Ghoſt
Call Abba, Father, with full truſt,

4. Thro' Jeſus Chriſt, now bleſs our Choir,
With all we want, or can deſire,
Preſerve us in his love, and be
Our gracious God eternally.

T. 22. o.

L. 5. Lord Jeſus Chriſt, our higheſt good,
Who haſt redeem'd us by thy blood,
And purchas'd for us life and grace,
A. Be thou our comfort in diſtreſs.

6. O may our ſouls and bodies be
Devoted wholly unto thee;
L. However weak we are, our aim
Shall be to glorify thy name.

A. 7. The comforts of the Holy Ghoſt
Grant us: Our weakneſſes thou know'ſt;
And while we keep our ſabbath here,
For endleſs glory us prepare.

T. 22. d.

8. God Holy Ghoſt, give us the grace,
To ſhow our cordial thankfulneſs,
L. And let our needy ſouls by faith
Feed on the merits of Chriſt's death.

A. May we, like Anna, perſevere
By day and night in conſtant pray'r, (Luke, ii. 36.)
And daily taught and led by thee,
True happy widows learn to be,

10. Whoſe converſation is above
With Chriſt, whom, tho' unſeen, they love,
And for his coming humbly wait,
In joyful hope, the Lord to meet.

T. 235.

O may this be our only care,
While we as pilgrims ſojourn here,
That we may yield delight to him,
Rejoicing in that bleſſed time,
When Chriſt our Savior ſhall appear,
And wipe away our ev'ry tear:
Then ſin and ſorrow will be fled,
And everlaſting joys ſucceed.
Amen.

2. T. 235.

A. O LORD, the widows friend,
Whoſe thoughts of peace extend
Beyond what words can e'er expreſs,
Surpaſſing all our thanks and praiſe;
L. What love can be compar'd with thine,
Who didſt for us thy life reſign!
A. Moſt gracious Savior, we fall down
And humbly worſhip at thy throne.
Amen.

T. 22. b.

1. Thanks for thy birth, incarnate God,
Thanks for thy ſuff'rings, death, and blood,
The ſource of our felicity,
In time and in eternity.

L. 2. All thoſe who cleave to thee by faith,
Have part in thy atoning death,
Whereby they're bleſt already here,
And ſhall in Heav'n thy glory ſhare.

T. 22. a.

A. 3. This we experience, and rejoice,
Lord Jeſus, in thy ſacrifice,
Which richly hath reſtored all
What we had loſt thro' Adam's fall.

L. 4. Might we acknowledge and improve
The bleſſings of redeeming love,
Which have been merited by thee
For time and for eternity!

T. 22. e.

A. 5. May on our hearts thy bitter pain
Indelibly impreſs'd remain,
And grant, that for thy ſoul's diſtreſs,
We all may magnify thy grace.

6. Lord, let us in this world of ſtrife
Draw comfort from thy ſuff'ring life;
This be our balm for each complaint,
Our ſtrength, when mind or body faint,

T. 22. d.

7. Till we, who here muſt often weep,
In Heav'n eternal joys ſhall reap;
Where thou'ſt prepar'd for us a place,
And we ſhall ſee thee face to face.

T. 22. f.

L. 8. To Chriſt, dear widows, cloſely cleave,
And in communion with him live,
Till he ſhall ſay to you: "Ye bleſt,
"Enter into my joy and reſt."

T. 235.

A. What joy, what happineſs complete,
Doth us poor needy ſheep await,

When

When after light afflictions we
Shall to the Shepherd gather'd be,
Who graciouſly will in that day
Wipe from our eyes all tears away.
Amen.

3. T. 235.

A. FATHER of Chriſt, the Word,
The Father, God and Lord
Of Jeſu's flock, ſince he
Our brother deign'd to be:

T. 22. b.

1. Thou gav'ſt thy only Son for us,
From whom life everlaſting flows,
And ſince we now thy children are,
Tho' poor, we're objects of thy care.

L. 2. Think on his death, impart thy aid
To us, in ev'ry time of need,
And let us conſtantly, while here,
In his ſalvation have a ſhare.

A. 3. Thy mercy, Lord, to us diſpenſe,
According to our confidence;
Grant in our lonely ſtate, that we
With Jeſus may one ſpirit be.

T. 235.

Jeſus, our Lord and God,
Who took'ſt our fleſh and blood,
And to deliver us,
Diedſt on th' accurſed croſs.

T. 22. o.

4. Since thou thy blood for us haſt ſhed,
Thou art our comfort in all need,

And

And turn'ſt thy all-reviving face
Unto our poverty in grace.

5. Thy mercy is an endleſs ſtore,
Each day diſplays to us ſtill more
Thy tender love and faithfulneſs,
Beyond whate'er our thanks expreſs.

6. Thou liſt'neſt to the widows' pray'rs,
And counteſt all their ſighs and tears;
Each ſorrow, whether ſmall or great,
Thy comforts can alleviate.

T. 235.

A. God Holy Ghoſt, to thee,
Praiſes for ever be,
Who doſt, as Comforter,
To us Chriſt's love declare,

T. 22. f.

7. That each church member's made to be
A living temple unto thee,
That thou doſt comfort them in time,
And once wilt lead them home to him.

L. 8. In thee each widow may confide,
As in her guardian, friend and guide,
Since Jeſus Chriſt, with this intent,
Thee from the Father to us ſent.

A. 9. Our hearts we open unto thee;
O dwell in us continually,
And fill our ſouls with joy and peace,
Spirit of glory and of grace!

T. 235.

Moſt holy bleſſed Trinity!
We praiſe thee to eternity,
And honor thee, through Jeſus Chriſt,
Our Mediator and High Prieſt,

Who glorioufly fulfill'd the plan
Thou formedſt to redeem loſt man.
Amen.

4. T. 235.

A. JESUS, thy praiſe we ſing,
To thee our thanks we bring,
That thou thy glory didſt forſake,
Of all our ſorrows to partake;
L. O love unutterably great,
Thy ſuff'rings cancel all our debt,
And by thy all-atoning blood,
We're made acceptable to God;
A. What are our thanks? With deepeſt ſhame
We proſtrate, and adore thy name.
Amen.

T. 22. b.

L. 1. Should not the widows choir rejoice,
And praiſe thee, Lord, with heart and voice?
A. Yea, thee we gratefully confeſs
The ſource of all our happineſs.

2. Since thou this greateſt grace haſt ſhown,
By death for all our ſins t' atone,
The ſmalleſt thou wilt ſurely grant,
And well ſupply our ev'ry want.

T. 22. e.

L. 3. God will the widows ne'er forſake.
A. To Him we may our refuge take,
And on his care and faithfulneſs,
All our dependance firmly place.

4. A widow, who her ſon belov'd
With tears bemoan'd, his pity mov'd; (Luke, vii. 31.)
His mother he did recommend,
When on the croſs, to John his friend.

L. 5.

L. 5. You're likewiſe objects of his care,
Since Scripture plainly doth declare,
That to the church this charge he gave:
Widows to honor and relieve.

T. 22. a.

A. 6. For this our gracious Lord we praiſe,
May we be faithful thro' his grace,
And walking humbly in his ſight,
In all we do, yield him delight.

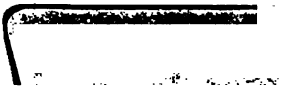
L. 7. To love the Lord, be your firſt care,
The next, to ſerve his people here;
A. Can we do good, we'll it embrace,
He'll us reward with looks of grace.

8. When in each other's walk and mien
True peace and happineſs is ſeen:
This mutual pleaſure does afford,
And cauſes us to thank our Lord.

9. O when the ſlaughter'd Lamb appears,
We can't with-hold our grateful tears,
Th' impreſſion of his bitter death
Preſerves and does increaſe our faith.

T. 22. d.

L. 10. This be engraven in your breaſt,
Long as this dying life ſhall laſt,
And may your Savior in this time
Unite you cloſely unto him.

T. 235.

A. O draw us nearer to thee ſtill,
Grant us, we humbly pray, to feel
Thy preſence both by night and day,
Whether we work, or reſt, or pray,
And may at thy appearing we,
Lord Jeſus Chriſt, be found in thee!
Amen.